

THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE:

OR, MONTHLY MUSEUM OF

KNOWLEDGE and rational ENTERTAINMENT.

No. III.]—For MARCH, 1789.—[Vol. I.

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Ornamented with a COPPERPLATE ENGRAVING, representing a N. E. View of FANEUIL HALL, in Boston, and a Piece of MUSICK, printed Typographically.

PRINTED AT BOSTON,

BY ISAIAH THOMAS AND COMPANY.

Sold at their Bookstore, No. 45, NEWBURY STREET, by said THOMAS at his Bookstore in WORCESTER, and by the several Gentlemen who receive Subscriptions for this Work.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

Remarks on the Character and Poetry of the Rev. Mr. Adams, did not come early enough for this month. They shall have a place in our next.

A gentleman who signs himself *A Well Wisber to our Magazine*, complains that we have admitted the epithet "*damn'd*" in the *Bouquet* of our first number. We are sorry to offend any of our readers, but must just observe *en passant* that in making up our literary Nofegay some Thorns will unavoidably accompany the Roses. If this answer is not agreeable, we beg leave to refer the worthy gentleman to the fable of *the Miller, his Son, and the Ass*.

We are much obliged to *Historicus* for his hint—a future number shall shew how we have improved it.

An Enigmatical Bill of Fare is indelicate, forming a string of *double entendres*, as well as a *Wedding Supper*. Any idea that trespasses upon the remotest bounds of decorum, can never be deposited in our Museum.

We sincerely hope our young Correspondents EMMA and JULIA will not be discouraged from continuing their communications, by the illnatured, illjudged, ungallant irony of a coxcomical newspaper scribbler. If the papers which have appeared are written by a gentleman, we lament (with our correspondents) that there should be *such a falling off here*—but if they be the product of one *labouring in his vocation* (i. e. if he writes for hire) we advise our fair young friends not to be intimidated, nor to relinquish those laurels of which they have a right to partake, but calmly to pursue the inclination of their genius, and *wish the man a dinner*. It is our design to vindicate the cause of those who are unjustly insulted, and make our Magazine a *retreat in which feminine delicacy may shelter itself*.

The gentleman who has the *modesty* to take the name of "*GALEN, jun.*" deserves our thanks for his *Prescription for the Cure of Ignorance*. The language in his Recipe is not adapted to the capacity of his patients, and if he will not be called a *Learned Dreamer*, we beg him to remember the Aphorism, "*Physician, heal thyself.*"

Alonzo, who has sent us *An Enigmatical List of young Ladies in Boston*, will find his idea anticipated by *Cardenio*. We beg leave to acquaint our Enigmatical Friends, it is our opinion that the materials of which a name is composed should be emblematical of the person or character of those who are intended to be complimented.

The Ode on Spring, by DANIEL GEORGE, set to *Musick* by A. WOOD, will have place next month.

UNDER CONSIDERATION.

Pro Bono Publico—We wish he would come to the point a little sooner, and be less copious in his exordium. He is desired to read a piece on *Precision* in our last number, and we flatter ourselves he will follow our advice if he really writes *for the good of the publick*.

An Essay on Satire.

Advice to the Ladies in obtaining a Husband—As Mr. *Instructor*, the subscriber to this piece, appears to be a young writer, we suppose him to be a candidate for the office of a Husband. If the character drawn is for himself, we hope he will be elected. This kind of Electioneering is the only one, which we, at present, feel inclined to encourage in our Magazine.

The Well-ordered Family, or *The Conjugal Constitution*, seems very well calculated "to insure domestick tranquillity, and provide for the security and education of children," and will, we think, be adopted, with proper *Amendments*.

In our Poetical Department we are favoured with *Verses to a young Lady in a declining State of Health*—*On Melancholy*—*A Riddle*—a piece signed *Amator*—another, *Q. S.*—and a third, *Fidele*.

It is not fair for the writer of *A New Song*, to borrow the signature of one who has written in a former Number.

☞ We feel ourselves under obligations to those Ladies and Gentlemen who have furnished us with materials for our Magazine, and earnestly solicit additional favours—the earlier in the month communications are made the better.—We will thank those of our corresponding friends who live at a distance to send their favours by some private conveyance rather than by the Posts.

Current Prices of PUBLICK SECURITIES, March 31, 1789.

Final Settlements,	from 4s. 6d. to 4s. 8d. for 20s.
Loan Office Certificates,	do. 4s. 6d. to 4s. 8d. do.
Indents,	do. 3s. to 3s. 2d. do.
Consolidated State Notes,	do. 3s. 9d. to 4s. do.
Excise Orders,	do. 11s. to 11s. 6d. do.
Specie Orders,	do. 9s. 6d. to 10s. do.
Army Notes,	do. 6s. 8d. do.

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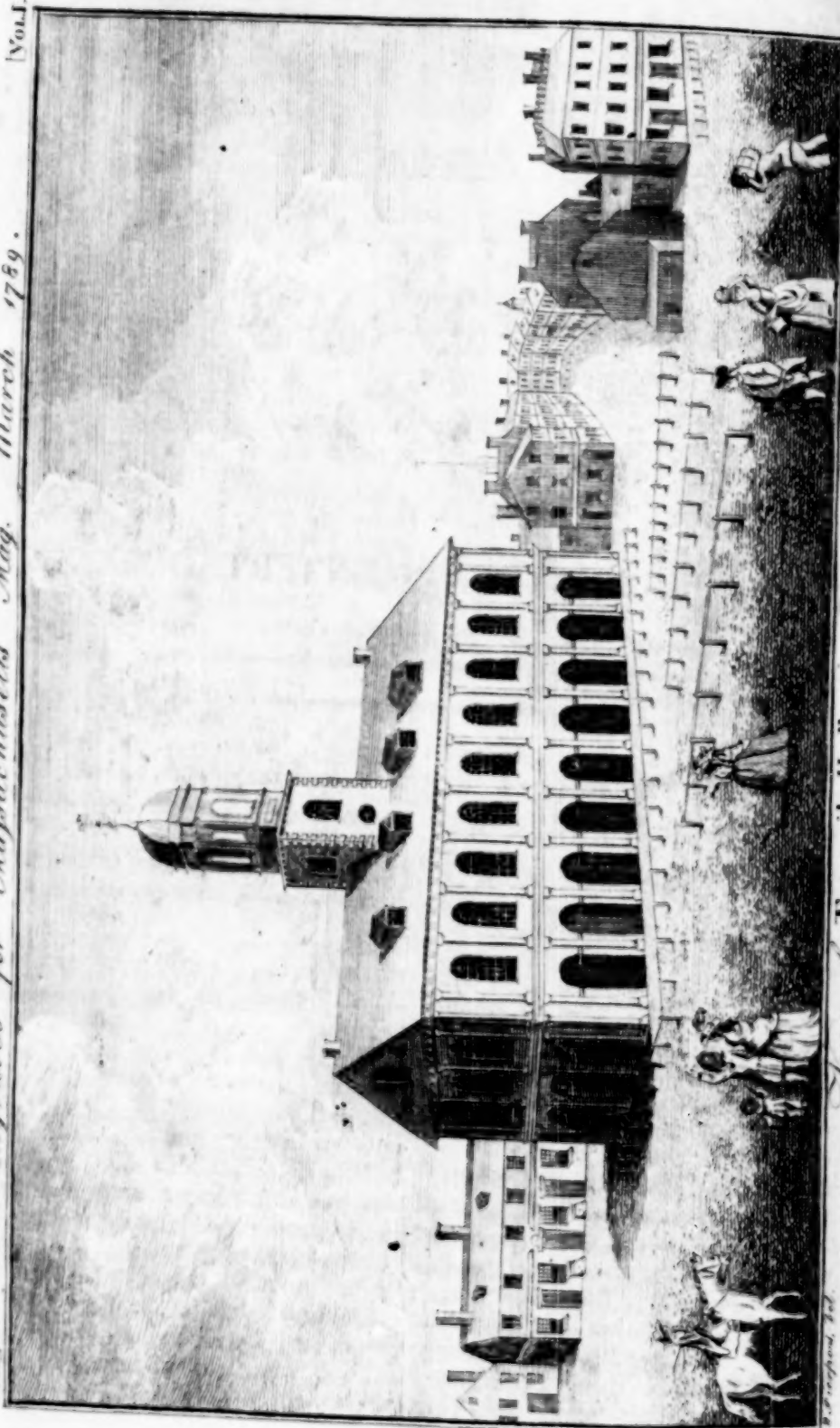
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View of Faneuil-Hall, in Boston, Massachusetts.

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T H E
MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE:
O R,
MONTHLY MUSEUM
O F
KNOWLEDGE and rational ENTERTAINMENT.

Omne tulit punctum, qui miscuit utile dulci,
Lectorem delectando, paritèrque monendo.—HORACE.

HISTORY of FANEUIL HALL,
In BOSTON, COMMONWEALTH of MASSACHUSETTS.

Illustrated with a Plate, exhibiting a N. E. View of the Building, taken from the Town Dock. To give the Representation a more lively appearance, the Light is thrown from an opposite direction.

BETWEEN the years 1730 and 1740, as the number of inhabitants increased, a proper market, or place appointed by law, at which the buyer and seller of provisions might meet, became necessary.—Hitherto the countrymen had hawked their articles about the streets, and this method was thought by many to be the most eligible, the measure of erecting a market house being opposed by a formidable party. A temporary house had indeed been thrown together at or near Dock Square, but from neglect (the inhabitants of Boston not being re-

markable for the religious observance of their bye laws) it soon fell to ruin.

On the 14th of July, 1740, a petition of Thomas Palmer, and others, to the number of 340, was read in town meeting, praying for the erection of a market house. Mention was made in the petition, that Peter Faneuil, Esq; had been generously pleased to offer at his own proper cost and charge to build and erect a noble and complete structure or edifice, to be improved for a Market, for the sole use, benefit and advantage of the town; provided that

that the town would pass a vote for that purpose, and lay the same under such proper regulations as should be thought necessary, and constantly support it for the said use.

A vote of thanks passed to be given Mr. Faneuil, for his generous offer, and in the afternoon of the same day, the town came to a resolution to accept his proposal. The whole number of votes was 727—Yeas 367—Nays 360.

The Market House was accordingly finished in about two years; for on the 13th of September, 1742, we find by the town books, that a motion was made by the Hon. John Jeffries, Esq; that the thanks of the town be given to Peter Faneuil, Esq; for his noble and generous benefaction of the Market House to the town, which, as an instance of gratitude in the town to its amiable benefactor, we have thought proper to transcribe.

In Town Meeting, Boston, September 13th, 1742.

“WHEREAS information was given to this town, at their meeting, in July, 1740, That Peter Faneuil, Esq; had been generously pleased to offer, at his own proper cost and charges, to erect and build a noble and complete structure, or edifice, to be improved for a Market, for the sole use, benefit and advantage of the town; provided the town of Boston would pass a vote for that purpose, and lay the same under such proper regulations as shall be thought necessary, and constantly support it for the said use. And whereas at the said meeting it was determined to accept of the offer or proposal aforesaid; and also voted that the Selectmen should be desired to wait upon Peter Faneuil, Esq; and to present the thanks of this town to him, and also to acquaint him, that the town have, by their vote, come to a resolution to accept of his generous offer of e-

recting a Market House on Dock Square, according to his proposal. And whereas Peter Faneuil, Esq; has, in pursuance thereof, at a very great expense, erected a noble structure, far exceeding his first proposal, inasmuch as it contains not only a large and sufficient accommodation for a Market place, but has also superadded, a spacious and most beautiful Town Hall, over it, and several other convenient rooms, which may prove very beneficial to the town, for offices, or otherwise. And the said building being now finished, has delivered possession thereof to the Selectmen, for the use of the town; it is therefore

“Voted, That the town do, with the utmost gratitude, receive and accept this most generous and noble benefaction, for the use and intentions it is designed for, and do appoint the Hon. Thomas Cushing, Esq; the moderator of this meeting, the Hon. Adam Winthrop, Edward Hutchinson, Ezekiel Lewis, and Samuel Waido, Esqrs. Thomas Hutchinson, Esq; the Selectmen and the Representatives of the town of Boston, the Hon. Jacob Wendell, Esq; James Bowdoin, Esq; Andrew Oliver, Esq; Capt. Nathaniel Cunningham, Peter Chardon, Esq; and Mr. Charles Apthorp, to wait upon Peter Faneuil, Esq; and in the name of the town, to render him their most hearty thanks for so bountiful a gift, with their prayers, that this, and other expressions of his bounty and charity may be abundantly recompensed with the divine blessing.”

A number of laws were passed for the regulation of the Market. A Clerk was to be annually appointed, and Mr. Faneuil had liberty to nominate one to serve until the annual meeting, in March.

Another vote unanimously obtained, That in testimony of the town's gratitude to Peter Faneuil, Esq;

Esq; and to perpetuate his memory, that the Hall over the Market place, be named **FANEUIL HALL**, and at all times hereafter, be called and known by that name. And as a further testimony of respect, it was voted, that Mr. Faneuil's Picture be drawn at full length, at the expense of the town, and placed in the Hall; and the Selectmen were charged with the commission, which was accordingly executed.

This Hall was burnt in 1761, occasioned by a fire breaking out in a row of shops upon the north side of it. It was rebuilt, by order of the town, in 1763.

In 1775 and 1776, when the British troops were in possession of the town, the Hall was converted into a Theatre, a stage being erected under the auspices of Gen. Burgoyne. *The following is an Architectural Description of Faneuil Hall, as it now stands, viz.*

"**FANEUIL HALL**, in Market Square, is a large brick building.—In the lower story, which is improved as a Market, are two ranges of columns of the Tuscan order, which support the floor of the large Hall above. In the first story are nine arches on each side, a Tuscan pilaster, on the outside, between the arches, and double ones at the corners. The whole entablature of the order, the capitals, bases, impost and key stones, are of free stone. The second story is of the Dorick order entire. The Hall has eight arched windows on each side, and is completely finished in the Ionick order."

The inhabitants of Boston meet here to choose their Representa-

tives, their Town Officers, and to act upon all matters relative to the internal police of the town. In this place the young men of the several Independent Companies assemble to perfect themselves in the use of arms.

In this Hall was first heard the eloquence of an **HANCOCK**, the two **ADAMSSES**, a **BOWDOIN**, a **MOLLIGNEUX**, and a **WARREN**—In this Hall was first kindled that divine spark of **LIBERTY**, which, like an unconquerable flame, has pervaded the Continent—a flame, which, while it proved a cloud of darkness to the enemies of America, has appeared like a pillar of fire to the votaries of Freedom, and happily lighted them to Empire and Independence.

In the suggestion of this remark, we are led to contemplate the value of the citizen who founded this Hall, and to revere our venerable fathers, for the tokens of respectful gratitude, presented to their generous friend. Mr. Faneuil, was a gentleman in the mercantile line, whose generous disposition conciliated the affections of the people; and though contemporary adulation and funeral panegyrick are not always criterions of merit, it is certain, that his power to do good was excelled only by the liberality and benevolence of his heart. The town lost its friend by a sudden and premature death; and the first meeting of the inhabitants in this Hall, was for the purpose of hearing his funeral oration. To preserve this oration, is a tribute due to the memory of Mr. Faneuil, we shall therefore subjoin it to this account.

FUNERAL ORATION, ON PETER FANEUIL, Esq.

Delivered at Faneuil Hall, March 14th, 1742, being the first meeting of the Inhabitants of Boston, in that place. By JOHN LOVELL, A. M.

I STAND in this place, my fellow townsmen, and my worthy patrons, at the call of those to

whom you have committed the direction of your publick affairs, to condole with you for the loss of your

your late generous benefactor, the Founder of this house. Certain I am, there are numbers in this great assembly, who could upon this occasion have done more justice to his memory, and have better discharg'd the office that is enjoin'd me. But the commands of those (for such I must always esteem their desires) who have devolved this charge upon me, and the veneration I have for the virtues of the deceas'd, oblige me to bear what little part I can, in a grateful acknowledgment of the just regard due to the memory of a man, whose name, I am sure, will never be forgotten among us.

How soon, alas! is our joy for having found such a benefactor, chang'd into mourning for the loss of him! But a few months are pass'd, since we were framing votes, and consulting the best measures to express our gratitude for his unexampled favours; and the first annual meeting within these walls that were rais'd by his bounty, finds us assembled in the deepest sorrow for his decease.

Instances of mortality are never more affecting than in those whose lives have been publick blessings. Surely then, every breast must feel a more than common distress, for the loss of one, whose largeness of heart equal'd, great as it was, his power to do good. Honest industry must mourn, for which the exercise of his bounty found an almost constant employment: And they that know how to pity the calamities of human nature themselves, will mourn for him that always reliev'd them.

So soon as he arriv'd to the possession of his large and plentiful estate; instead of fruitlessly hoarding up his treasures, though no man manag'd his affairs with greater prudence and industry; instead of wasting them in luxury, though plenty always crown'd his board; instead of neglecting the wants of his fel-

low creatures, an unhappy circumstance too often attending the possession of riches, he made it manifest that he understood the true improvement of wealth, and was determin'd to pursue it. It was to him the highest enjoyment of riches, to relieve the wants of the needy, from which he was himself exempted, to see mankind rejoicing in the fruits of his bounty, and to feel that divine satisfaction which results from communicating happiness to others. His acts of charity were so secret and unbounded, that none but they who were the objects of it, can compute the sums which he annually distributed among them. His alms flow'd like a fruitful river, that diffuses its streams through a whole country. He fed the hungry, and he cloath'd the naked, he comforted the fatherless, and the widows in their affliction, and his bounties visited the prisoner. So that Almighty God in giving riches to this man, seems to have scattered blessings all abroad among the people.

But these private charities were not the only effects of his publick spirit, which, not contented with distributing his benefactions to private families, extended them to the whole community. Let this stately edifice which bears his name witness for him, what sums he expended in publick munificence. This building, erected by him at an immense charge, for the convenience and ornament of the town, is incomparably the greatest benefaction ever yet known to our western shore. Yet this effect of his bounty, however great, is but the first fruits of his generosity, a pledge of what his heart, always devising liberal things, would have done for us, had his life been spar'd. It is an unspeakable loss to the town, that he was taken away in the midst of his days, and in so sudden a manner, as to prevent

his

his making provision for what his generous heart might design. For I am well assur'd, from those who were acquainted with his purposes, that he had many more blessings in store for us, had heaven prolong'd his days.

But he is gone ! The town's benefactor, the comforter of the distress'd, and the poor man's friend.

He is gone ! And all his plans of future bounties with him, they are buried in the grave together. He shall be rais'd to life again : And his intended charities, though they are lost to us, will not be lost to him. Designs of Goodness and mercy, prevented as these were, will meet with the reward of actions.

He is gone !—And must such men die ! die in the midst of their days ! Must the protectors and fathers of the distress'd be taken away, while their oppressors are continued, and increase in power !—Great God ! How unsearchable are thy ways !—We confess our sins, but just and righteous art thou.

To express your gratitude to your generous benefactor, you have pass'd the most honourable resolves, and to preserve his memory, you have call'd this house by his name. But in vain, alas ! would you perpetuate his memory by such frail materials ! These walls, the present monuments of his fame, shall moulder into dust : These foundations, however deeply laid, shall be forgotten. But his deeds, his charities, shall survive the ruin of Nature. And to have reliev'd the miseries of the distress'd, to have still'd the cries of orphans, and to have dry'd the widow's tears, are acts that shall embalm his memory for many generations on earth, and shall follow him beyond the limits of mortality, into those blissful regions where endless charity dwells.

What now remains, but my ar-

dent wishes (in which I know you will all concur with me) That this Hall may be ever sacred to the interests of Truth, of Justice, of Loyalty, of Honour, of Liberty. May no private views nor party broils ever enter within these walls ; but may the same public spirit that glow'd in the breast of the generous Founder, influence all your debates, that society may reap the benefit of them.

May Liberty always spread its joyful wings over this place : Liberty that opens men's hearts to beneficence, and gives the relish to those who enjoy the effects of it. And may Loyalty to a King, under whom we enjoy this liberty, ever remain our character. A character always justly due to this land, and of which our enemies have in vain attempted to rob us.

May those who are the inheritors of the large estate of our deceased benefactor, inherit likewise the largeness of his soul. May the widow, the orphan, and the helpless, find in them a protector, a father and a support. In a word, to sum up all, may FANEUIL live in them.

May charity, that most excellent of graces, that beam from the breast of the Father of Mercies, which, so soon as ever it enters our bosoms it begins our happiness ; charity, the joy of men, of angels, of Almighty God ; which completes the felicity of earth and heaven : May it warm the hearts of those who are like to our departed friend in their fortunes, to resemble him too in his bounties : May there be rais'd up some new benefactors in the room of him we have lost, who shall, if possible, rival Faneuil's spirit. And may there always remain in this town, the same grateful sentiments, the same virtuous dispositions, to remember their benefactors with honour.

AMERICAN

AMERICAN NATURAL HISTORY.

P A R T the F I R S T.

Of the BEASTS, BIRDS, FISHES, REPTILES, and INSECTS, which are to be found in NORTH AMERICA.

Of the B E A S T S.

(Continued from page 70.)

The D E E R.

THERE is a Deer in North America which Mr. Dale thinks has never been discovered before; it is of the stag kind, and has round horns like them, not spreading out like the stag, but meeting nearer together at their tips, as also bending over the face of the animal. The brow antlers are not crooked, but straight and upright, and the skin of a sandy colour, with some black hairs intermixed, and when young it is marked all over with white spots; when full grown it is of the size of the Fallow Deer.—It is supposed to be the Rain Deer.

Brookes.

The MOOSE DEER.

The Moose Deer is a very goodly creature, some of them twelve feet high, with exceeding fair horns, with broad palms, some of them two fathoms from the tip of one horn to the other. They commonly have three fawns at a time; their flesh is not dry like Deer's flesh, but moist and luscious, somewhat like horse flesh (as they judge that have tasted both) but very wholesome. The flesh of their fawns is incomparable, beyond the flesh of an Ass' foal so highly esteemed by the Romans, or that of young Spaniel Puppies, so much cried up in our days in France and England. Moose horns are better for physick than

Harts horns, as being of a stronger nature. N. E. Rarities.*

The E L K.

The Elk greatly exceeds the deer in size, being in bulk equal to a horse. Its body is shaped like that of a deer, only its tail is remarkably short, being not more than three inches long. The colour of its hair, which is grey, and not unlike that of a camel, but of a more reddish cast, is nearly three inches in length, and as coarse as that of a horse. The horns of this creature grow to a prodigious size, extending so wide that two or three persons might sit between them at the same time. They are not forked like those of a deer, but have all their teeth or branches on the outer edge. Nor does the form of those of the elk resemble a deer's, the former being flat, and eight or ten inches broad, whereas the latter are round and considerably narrower. They shed their horns every year in the month of February, and by August the new ones are nearly arrived at their full growth. Notwithstanding their size, and the means of defence nature has furnished them with, they are as timorous as a deer. Their skin is very useful, and will dress as well as that of a buck. They feed on grass in the summer, and on moss or buds in the winter. Carver.

(To be continued.)

For

* NOTE. This little book was published by Joseph Josselyn, gentleman; printed at London, 1672. It is entitled *New England Rarities Discovered: In birds, beasts, fishes, serpents, and plants of that country; together with the Physical and Chyrurgical remedies wherewith the Natives constantly use to cure their distempers, wounds and sores; also, a perfect description of an Indian Squaw, in all her bravery; and lastly, a Chronological Table of remarkable passages in that country, amongst the English, &c.*

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The PHILANTHROPIST. No. III.

Addressed to STUDENTS at COLLEGES and UNIVERSITIES.

*Addo quod ingenuas didicisse fideliter artes,
Emollit mores, nec finit esse feros.*—OVID.

IMITATED.

To tame the savage fierceness of the soul,
Refine the genius, meliorate the heart,
Add grace to conduct, dignity to thought,
Is generous Education's manly boast—
The golden fruit from Art and Science crop'd.

THE advantages of education, though frequently celebrated and extolled, can scarcely be rated too high, or recommended too warmly. Education creates as great a difference between the *refined* and the *savage* mind, as reason does between the savage and the brute. The powers of intelligence, unimproved by education, do not exalt men so much above the unthinking animals, as some of the species are exalted above others by a cultivated intellect. The more, therefore, a good education is diffused among the various ranks of society, the more they will be possessed of the means of tranquillity, prosperity and respectability. Happy they who enjoy the advantages of good schools, wise and salutary documents, and able instructors! And he is a *Philanthropist* indeed, who, by any hints or endeavours, gives a stimulus either to preceptors or pupils, or adds any thing to the facility, the diffusion, or the brilliancy of education.

Much might be said, by a skilful observer, upon the subject of family instruction; and much upon the usual method of education in our common schools. That there is room for amendments and improvements in both, every one must own. What those needed amendments and improvements are, and how to be effected, I must leave, at least for the present, to wiser heads, and perhaps to warmer Philanthropists.

March, 1789.

B

But yet I feel an ambition to say something concerning the advantages—the solid and shining advantages—which students immediately, which communities effectually, and mankind ultimately, might derive, in a still greater degree, from our colleges and universities, could the rays of science and wisdom be more beneficially emitted from these bright luminaries, and could those rays be more judiciously and industriously collected by each intellectual *lens* and mirror which was placed in a situation to receive them, and from thence be reflected and diffused in every necessary direction and measure, for the irradiation and vivification of the world. Start not, ye gowned professors, ye learned masters, ye elevated distributors of instruction; redden not with indignation, swell not with disdain, at the aspiring suggestion of an obscure essayist. He looks up with awe to your exalted station, he reveres your authority, he respects your abilities, and harbours not the presumptuous thought of hinting, or proposing any alteration or amendment in your methods either of communicating knowledge or of exercising discipline. But you will allow me to mix for a few leisure minutes with your pupils, to exchange with them a few words on the subject of their advantages, prospects and improvements, especially when I assure you that I mean not to hinder them from their

their books, but to encourage and assist them in the prosecution of their studies, and to induce them to be more observant of your precepts, and more submissive to your directions.

Ye sons of *Alma mater*, hail!—Hail, ye favoured, ye distinguished children of affectionate parents, and of a free republic! How enviable your lot, to be placed here for an education!

O fortunatos nimium, sua si bona norint,
Scholasticos!

What a delightful situation! What noble edifices! What spacious areas, enclosed by a costly fence! All exhibiting an air of grandeur, elegance and taste! And what an agreeable prospect all around! Surely, nothing sordid or base; nothing contracted or illiberal, can harbour here! The ideas that are here formed, the language that is here used, the manners that are here cultivated, must all be pure, elegant and amiable. No one, surely, can feel the low inclination of injuring these buildings, of breaking these windows, of defacing these beauties! Should mischief or villainy of any kind, presume to lift his deformed head within these sacred enclosures, no doubt the fell monster would immediately receive from the whole fraternity a sentence of rustication or expulsion, and be hissed into darkness.

—Procul, O procul, este profani,
Conclamat vates, totoque absistite loco.

* Some of you, I perceive, are very young; and were you at home, or almost any where, except here, you would be called *boys*: But here you are *gentlemen*. Your dress, your accommodations, your employments, your manner of living, and especially your liberal improvements in learning, which gained you admission into these seats, all bespeak you gentlemen. I presume you esteem yourselves such; and would

justly think yourselves affronted should you be treated otherwise. I will not therefore offer you such an affront, as to suppose any of you capable of any behaviour which in others would be called ill manners; capable of descending so low as to impose upon market people, to insult countrymen, to put tricks upon any of the inhabitants of the town, or to accost any with ill language. As you come out of good families, and appear to conduct as if well acquainted with the rules of good breeding, perhaps I ought to ask pardon for any such suggestions. The importance of your situation and character, permit me a moment longer to contemplate; since the idea so pleasingly dilates, and even enraptures my mind. In you I discern the future props and ornaments of society both in church and state. Here you are learning, and preparing to act the most important and conspicuous parts in the great drama of life, on the theater of the world. In this *Palestra* you are training and exercising yourselves to render the most essential benefits to your fellow citizens and to mankind—to pursue the glorious career of service and renown.

This is the *Chapel*, is it? Here you meet for prayers!—What an excellent institution! What a wise mixture of devotion and study, of learning and religion? How well judged to cultivate an acquaintance with the scriptures, and an intercourse with Heaven! How consensual to our best ideas, and to the noblest feelings of the heart, that every family, and especially such a numerous and important family as this, should begin and close every day with a united solemn act of religion, expressive of their dependence upon, their gratitude to, and their reverence of, the Supreme Lord of the universe, in whose hand our breath is, and whose are all our ways!

ways! Surely, such well instructed and discerning minds as yours, need no compulsive laws to assemble you into these hallowed seats at the hour of prayer! And when here, nothing, it must be presumed, but decorum and solemnity, can be observed in your behaviour; and when retiring hence, regularity guides your steps, and decency presides over and beautifies your whole demeanour.

So, this is the *Hall* where you break fast, dine and sup!—How spacious! How commodious! How undefaced the tables! How regularly is every thing disposed! How neatly preserved! emblematical of, and corresponding with, the elegant minds, and the well dressed and well bred persons, of those, who here enjoy their repasts. Methinks it would give me pleasure to be present at one of your meals; to see the decency with which so large and genteel a family convene and retire, the regularity they observe through the whole regalement, the respect they pay to their tutors who are the heads of the family, the reverence with which they attend to the well expressed *grace*, and the steady cheerfulness with which those tutors retire, secure of the respect and good behaviour of those who have too nice a sense of honour and politeness, to degrade themselves by an insulting word, or an ungenerous action. What an invidious, what a malicious story was once propagated by the tongue of slander, to prejudice the minds of people against this noble fraternity!—As if tumults and insults could ever take place in such a society; as if gentlemen of so much refinement in their sentiments and manners, residing in the midst of so much elegance, and feeling a conscious dignity from their advantages, attainments and prospects, could be guilty of riot, insolence, or rudeness! If such reports could take their rise from any

thing that had the least resemblance to truth, it must be from the misconduct of ill mannerly boys, whom hunger, as I have been told, has sometimes driven into the hall, before the waiters had cleared away the tables, and quarrelling about the division of the bones and potatoes they have found here, have thrown them at one another's heads. And malice transferred it to the scholars.

But I detain you too long in one place. Will you accompany me to the *Library*? What a magnificent apartment! What superb alcoves! And how richly filled and adorned with the best authors in every branch of solid and polite literature! The mind is expanded and elevated with ideas of grandeur and sublimity at the entrance; and the view banishes every contracted and ignoble sentiment, and inspires elegance and benevolence. And *that* genius, *that* disposition, must be mean indeed, which does not catch, as it were by contagion, from the objects around, a refinement of taste, an elevation of thought, and a politeness of manners.

And here is the *Philosophy room*! How is my mind struck and dazzled with the rich profusion of the decorations; but especially of the mechanick instruments of that noble science which here displays her beauties! An apparatus the most complete, and the most exquisitely designed and finished! All, the effect of wonderful ingenuity, and adapted to aid and incite the ingenious and inquisitive youth to investigate the laws and the mysteries of creation, and “to look through nature up to nature's God.” What a mind, what a heart must that be, and how unworthy of a seat in these privileged mansions, which does not rise superiour to every mean sentiment, to every unworthy action, and is not prompted by the grandeur of his situation, and the symmetry

metry and beauty with which he is conversant, to form the noblest conceptions, the most benevolent schemes, and the most unexceptionable modes of conduct!

This you call the *Museum*! the repository of nature's extravagances and wonders, and of art's exertions! What strange things exist, and are brought to light from time to time in one part of the world and another! And what astonishing feats are within the compass of human ingenuity and power!—There is one prodigy still more degrading to rational beings, and ought to be more disgusting, than any of the deformed monsters which now offend our eyes, and which I hope will never find its way into this collection of curiosities, or indeed be ever found in this country; and that is, a young man who has enjoyed all the literary, the polishing, and the virtue-inspiring privileges which a university like this affords, and yet comes out into the world a block-head, a profligate, or a mean and worthless fellow!

But let us, if you please, descend into the *Area*. Yonder, I suppose, are the instructors and governours of the society, the president, the professors, and the tutors. Well may you appear with heads uncovered, and with silent awe, while such personages are passing the yard! This respect, which, I presume, must come from the heart, very well becomes you. For those gentlemen have a respectable appearance. *They* are your superiours in age, in attainments, in station and authority. To *their* forming and polishing hands have your parents and guardians committed you for the acquisition of those shining accomplishments which may render you honourable, useful and happy. *They* are the constituted guardians of the laws, the privileges, the dignities, and also of the students of this literary socie-

ty. And there is no room for you to distrust their abilities, or good intentions. So that honour, interest and duty, a regard to order, a veneration for the wise rules of this institution, an inclination to give pleasure and satisfaction to superiours, and to acquiesce in the will and wishes of parents, a sense of what becomes you as scholars and as gentlemen, and a generous disdain of giving a sanction to any unworthy conduct; all these considerations and motives no doubt concur in influencing such minds as yours, and producing that respect for the persons, and that attention to the precepts and advice of such instructors and governours as these, and prompt you to protect them from insult, and to resent the least affront that might be offered them. And however superiour your minds may be to selfish motives, and actuated principally by a sense of propriety and duty, the world is sensible, that by such a deference to your superiours, you honour yourselves as much as you give pleasure to them.

These are your *private rooms*, your *chambers* and *studies*!—How handsome! How convenient! How fitted for the retired exercise of thought and contemplation, and for the refined improvements and pleasures of social converse! No mischievous plots, no nocturnal computations or revels, no scenes of riot and debauchery can originate within these walls while inhabited by persons of such exalted sentiments and dispositions, and while every thing without, and every thing within, tends to excite to, and inspire, greatness, benevolence and wisdom.

It must be granted, indeed, that when such a number of sprightly youths, collected together from city and country, from families of wealth and independence, and in a season of life when the spirits are in the briskest flow,

flow, and when the passions are the most insurgent, and the whole animal machinery is playing its pranks against reason, virtue and order, there is the greatest temptation and liability to such eccentricities of humour and conduct, as are mischievous and disgraceful. And herein is your manly heroism displayed to the admiration of the world, that you preserve and cultivate such a sense of honour, such a greatness of mind, such a regard to the reputation of this venerable seat of the muses, such an estimation of the worth of a good character, which you wish to establish while at the university, as to enable you to triumph over all temptations and obstacles. The same generosity of sentiment and re-

solution, so represses the dangerous ebullitions of genius and the extravagances of fancy, as to confine them within the boundaries of decency and propriety, so that no power of virtue is weakened, no worthy character is aspersed, no innocent feelings are wounded, by malicious pasquinade, creeping lampoon, or ungenerous ridicule. But, my young friends, the hour of study summons you to your chambers; and the stretches of my mind, and the swellings of my bosom, occasioned by this pleasant interview, are too much for my feeble nature, and urge me to retire. Therefore, with the warmest wishes for your present and future happiness, I take my leave.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The R E F O R M E R. No. II.

On SCANDAL.—*An oblique Hint to Females, and the Accusations of Idlers.*

NOTHING more effectually destroys the blessings of good neighbourhood, than Scandal.—Weak minds are generally most given to defamation. A person of a malicious heart, who is unfortunately possessed of abilities and wit as well as ill nature, is a scourge, a perpetual enemy to the peace and quiet of those members of the community who come within the scope of his sarcasm. I know of no vice more to the discredit of a person than Slander, because it represents a hasty, and often a rash judgment of others, by which he may be led into erroneous opinions, and frequently lead others into the same deception.

It often happens that persons who do not temper their wit with judgment, condemn others for crimes of which they are equally guilty. A young lady, whom I shall call Invidia, is a living illustration of this truth. Although she has many a-

miable virtues, she is tinctured with an unconquerable propensity to repeat the weaknesses and failings of her neighbours. I would wish to inform Invidia, that she ought not to scandalize Parthenia for talking loud in the street, when she herself has an equal share of vanity, let her be where she may. She ought not to blame Penelope for being a coquette, because it is well known to all her acquaintance, that she is possessed of a great share of coquetry.—These are trifles, however, that we might overlook, were she not so blind to her own weakness, and so preposterous in her conduct, as to censure, with the greatest acrimony, several respectable ladies, for their severity in defamation.—I advise Invidia, when she again expresses that surprise and indignation at some of her sex, for roughly handling the reputation of others, to examine her conscience, and candidly

candidly compare her remorseless disposition with the temper of those whom she censures. Upon an impartial review of her conduct and conversation, I am persuaded that her natural good sense must reprehend her past folly, and consequently improve and amend it.

As I have hinted at the foible of a young lady, whose character, in other respects, is pure and unimpeachable, it is but just that I should show from whence the foible originated, and open a door for a reformation: When the nature of a disease is discovered, the cure is half performed. I have therefore supposed, that *the cause of scandal arises from self ignorance*.

When a young lady is persuaded of the necessity of the duties she owes to her neighbours and to herself, she will know the meaning of self knowledge; and I am afraid, not until then, because self knowledge is a moral duty. That SELF KNOWLEDGE IS THE FIRST STEP TOWARDS WISDOM, was a favourite precept of Solon, and is said to have been written in letters of gold, on the entrance of the temple of Diana.

There is a certain invidious class of men who are not content with the faults which nature or accident hath thrown upon us, and who industriously lay their heads together to invent tales of idleness and malice to scandalize where there is no cause, and by a list of imaginary evils, increase the catalogue of human infirmity. These Idlers are the vilest set of scoundrels in the world.—Why is their pernicious breath any longer permitted to contaminate the

atmosphere of society? Or why is not that law executed which ordains that this hydra of defamation be drawn from his den, and a period put to his destructive life—From the neglect of this law, the monster imagines himself secure, and daily acquires new strength and boldness.

Scandal is prejudicial to reputation. When I consider how dear a man's reputation is to him, that it is of so nice a texture as to be susceptible of the least contamination—that it is a flower, blasted by the slightest breath of calumny, I am astonished at the temerity of those who unguardedly impeach the characters of their fellow men. Rob a man, says Shakespeare, of every thing but his reputation—

Who steals my purse, steals trash, 'tis something—nothing,
Was mine, is his, and has been slave to thousands;
But he who filches from me my good name,
Robs me of that which ne'er enriches him,
And makes me poor indeed.

Let us recollect that we are liable to the imperfections of other men—to the same accidents—and to the same mortality—Let us never degrade human nature by illiberal reflections on the vices, follies or weaknesses of our neighbours, but rather draw the curtain of silence around them—Let us seek to hide what we are unable to mend, and exhibit what is worthy of emulation—Let us, like a skilful painter, cast every thing disagreeable into the shade, and bring forward all the amiable virtues, and more engaging parts of life into the fore ground of the picture.

Q. S.

An Account of the PELEW ISLANDS, lately discovered, situated in the Western Part of the PACIFIC OCEAN.

[Continued from page 93.]

WHILE the vessel was building, Capt. Wilson, his son, the surgeon, and another person, at

the pressing instance of Abba Thulle, paid a visit to him at Pelew, where they resided several days, and

and were treated with all the respect and hospitality that the King, the General, and all others, could devise. They had, in this visit, considerable opportunities of seeing and studying the disposition and manners of the inhabitants, and came away highly prepossessed in their favour: Indeed the account here given of them greatly exceeds that of any other Indian nation that we have seen or read of; and the civility and hospitality of the natives of the Society and Friendly islands, in the Pacifick Ocean, as described by Capt. Cook and his companions, are cast at a great distance. We much fear, that if our voyagers had been cast on some parts of the coasts of their own country, they would have received far less friendly treatment than they appear to have met with from the inhabitants of the Pelew Islands.

This visit terminated, however, in another request from Abba Thulle to the Captain, for ten of his men, with their arms, to accompany him in another expedition against the natives of the same island, as their victory had not produced the effects he wished for; and to this the Captain again consented.

On the 4th of September, Capt. W. and his party returned to Oroolong, the island on which the English were; and had the satisfaction to find the building of the vessel considerably advanced. In the afternoon of the 8th, the King came to claim the Captain's promised reinforcement of ten men; and seeing now the swivel guns and the six pounder mounted, and being informed of their effects, was not easily denied the use of one of them in his intended expedition against the people of Artingall; but the quantity of powder which it would expend was an insuperable objection to complying with his request,

and he left them the next day, seemingly but little satisfied with obtaining only the ten men. Those who remained behind continued to work on the vessel with unremitting diligence; and on the 15th, canoes arrived with the ten men who had been sent with Abba Thulle. One of the canoes, in which were two of the English, was overset in returning, and they narrowly escaped with their lives. They informed Capt. W. that they arrived at Pelew the night after they left Oroolong; and that Abba Thulle seemed desirous of proceeding to Artingall directly; but, as it was rainy weather, they objected to it on account of their arms being wet; that voyage was therefore put off to the next day; the evening of which proving fair, the King assembled his Rupacks, and canoes, to the number of 200, on board of which considerable more than 1000 people embarked; and they arrived off Artingall a little before break of day the next morning. Here they brought to until sun rise, and then sent a light canoe with four men in it, to enquire whether the enemy would submit to the terms which Abba Thulle had proposed, by way of atonement for the injuries of which he complained; and if not, to defy them to battle; it being a maxim with the natives of Pelew, never to attack an enemy in the dark, or by surprise. All the men who went in this canoe had the long white feathers of the tail of a tropick bird stuck upright in their hair; the persons who wear those feathers being regarded in the same light by the natives of these islands, as a flag of truce is by us. The people returned with a flat refusal; on which the King immediately gave the signal for battle. While this was doing, the enemy assembled in their canoes close under the land, and blew their conch shells in defiance,

ance, but did not seem inclined to quit the shore. The King, seeing their unwillingness to come to an engagement, directed one part of his canoes to conceal themselves behind a point of land, and, after exchanging a few distant spears with the enemy, made a feint as if he ran away, setting the example in his own canoe, and all the rest of his own squadron following him. This had the desired effect; the enemy pursued them immediately on which the squadron that lay concealed rushed out, and put themselves between them and the land; and as soon as the King saw his stratagem had taken effect, he turned about, and attacked them in front, while the other squadron assailed them in the rear. The spears were directed with mutual animosity, and the English kept up a continual fire, which not only did great execution, but puzzled and distracted the enemy, who could not conceive why their men fell without receiving any apparent blow. They therefore betook themselves to flight, but were greatly obstructed by the canoes which had formed in their rear. Most of them, however, made their way to the shore, six canoes only, on board of which were nine wounded men, being taken. All these, in despite of whatever could be urged against it by the English, were soon dispatched by the victors; the head of one of them, who was a Rupack, was carried to Pelew, and fixed up in triumph, before the King's house, on a bamboo. The victors paraded along the coast, blowing their conch shells for some time, and then left it, and returned home, where great rejoicings were made for the victory.

Thomas Rose, the Malay, who belonged to our people, staid behind the rest at the request of Abba Thulle; but on the 22d, he also returned, with a large present of yams

and molasses, and was directed to acquaint Capt. W. that the King had been prevented from returning him thanks for the services his men had done him in the late engagement, by the great number of those who had come from other islands to congratulate him on his victory, and who could not be prevented from going with him, were he to pass over to Oroolong while they were at Pelew; and the number of them was so great, that he feared they would not only incommode the English in the works which they were carrying on, but would also be more than the island would supply with fresh water.

We cannot help remarking that there appears to be a degree of consideration, and what is more, of delicacy, in the conduct of Abba Thulle, which we could not expect to find in an unlettered Indian; and which is not, indeed, always to be met with amongst the most civilized nations. In the midst of his care not to distress his friends, the English, by bringing with him a crowd of people to visit them, whose curiosity would impede a work on which he knew the strangers were intent, his delicacy was alarmed lest they should impute the tardiness of his acknowledgments to his forgetfulness of those obligations which he felt himself under.

On the 28th, in the evening, Raa Kook arrived at Oroolong with an application for fifteen men, and one of the swivel guns, to go on a third expedition against Artingall, as the two former had not produced in the people of that island those marks of submission which he now seemed bent on exacting from them; and we are almost sorry to say, that after requiring an explanation of some matters which had lately happened, not quite to the satisfaction of the English, Capt. W. and his officers consented to send the swivel, and 10 men.

After

After supper, the General informed Mr. Sharp (the Surgeon) that his son had been wounded in the foot by a spear, in the last battle; that the point of the spear, which was barbed, was broken off, and left in the wound, and could not be extracted by them: and he requested him to go to Pelew, and extract it. Mr. Sharp told them he could not go then, as three of their best men were ill; but as the part was very much inflamed and swelled he directed him to use fomentation, to abate those symptoms; and he would see him as soon as possible. About noon the next day, Raa Kook embarked for Pelew, with the swivel and ten men.

On the 2d of October, the three men being much better, Capt W. desired the Surgeon to take his instruments, and go in the jolly boat to Pelew, and see if he could be of any service to Raa Kook's son. When he arrived at that place, he found the people returned from Artingall, who informed him that the battle had been more obstinate and bloody than either of the two former, and that much execution had been done by means of the swivel, which they had contrived to fix in a canoe; but the joy that attended this victory had been greatly lessened by the death of Raa Kook's son, and another chief. The foot of the former having been greatly reduced by the fomentation, they had been able to force the point of the spear through the bottom of the foot, and by that mode had extracted it; and the young man finding himself able to stand, and to throw a spear, though he could not walk, would not be prevailed on to refrain from going in the expedition against Artingall, where he was killed by a spear.

Though Mr. Sharp told Raa Kook, as soon as he saw him, the purport of his journey to Pelew, the
March, 1789. C

latter took no notice of his son's death, but led him to the place where the King and Rupacks were sitting with the English; but after they had taken some refreshment, he came up to him and the boatswain, who was always a great favourite of his, and desired them to follow him. He led them to the sea shore, and they found there a large canoe, in which they embarked, with the General and twenty one other Rupacks; and soon found that they directed their course towards the small island which lies between Pelew and Oroolong. On landing there, he took them a little way up the country, to a place, where there was a square pavement, inclosed by four or five houses, seemingly uninhabited, as no people were seen moving about, and the grass was growing between the stones of the pavement. After they had seated themselves, Raa Kook dispatched one of his attendants on a message, who was absent near an hour; during which time, all the natives remained very grave and silent; and Mr. Sharp and the boatswain were, as yet, totally ignorant of the purport of their invitation to the place. When the messenger returned, they all arose, and the General conducted them to a town, which was about half a mile distant from the place where they had waited. Here they arrived at another square pavement inclosed with houses, where many people were sitting, who all arose very respectfully, when the General and his company appeared. In the middle of the square, were great quantities of yams and cocoa nuts, in piles, with sweet drink and sherbet; and as soon as the General and his friends were seated, the attendants began to serve out the provisions, first to him and his companions, and afterwards to those round about. But our people observed that, contrary to the custom at all other

other entertainments which they had seen, the nuts were all old; however, they took away the old ones which had been set before the two Englishmen, and put young nuts in their places. During this repast, the most profound silence was observed; and when it was nearly ended, there was heard, at some distance, the lamentation of women. Raa Kook touched Mr. Sharp on the sleeve, without speaking, and made signs that he and the boatswain should go and see what it was that occasioned this distress. They arose and went directly toward the part whence these sounds of sorrow seemed to proceed; and soon saw a great number of women following a dead body, which was tied up in a mat, and laid on a kind of bier, formed of bamboos, and carried on the shoulders of four men; and no other males were attending. Mr. Sharp was now satisfied that this must be the funeral of Raa Kook's son, but could not conceive why it had been conducted so silently, and why not a word or hint of the matter had been imparted to them. They arrived at the place of burial just as they were ready to lay the body in the grave which had been prepared for it. The corpse was deposited without any ceremony, and the men who had carried it began, immediately, to throw the earth over it, and fill up the grave, with their hands and feet, whilst the women knelt down, and, with loud cries, seemed as if they would tear it up again, and as if resolved not to be separated from the beloved object which death had snatched from them. A heavy shower, which just then happened, drove our countrymen, together

with some of the natives, away to the first shelter they could obtain; and after it cleared up, they returned to Raa Kook and the Rupacks, who they found had also taken shelter in an adjoining house.

The weather turning out tempestuous, they did not return to Pelew that night, but lay where they were; and next morning before they set out, Raa Kook took Mr. Sharp and the boatswain to a house in the neighbourhood of the place where his son had been interred the preceding evening. There was only one old woman in the house; who, on receiving some order from the General, went out, and returned with two old cocoa nuts, a bundle of betle nut with the leaves, and some red ochre. He took up one of the cocoa nuts, and crossing it transversely with the ochre, placed it on the ground by his side; and after sitting pensive awhile, he repeated some words, which by his gestures, our people took to be a prayer, and then did the same by the other cocoa nut. He afterwards crossed the bundle of betle nut, and then sitting pensively over it, he called the old woman, delivered it and the cocoa nuts to her, with directions; and Mr. Sharp observed she carried them toward the place where the young man was buried; but notwithstanding their curiosity was very strong to have seen the end of this ceremony, their respect for the General's sorrow, and the fear of giving him offence, restrained them from gratifying it by following her. They soon after returned to Pelew, and thence to Oroolong; the General accompanying them thither.

[To be concluded next month.]

A G R I C U L T U R E.—A S C R A P.

WITHIN these few years, Agriculture has flourished more and had more improvements

made therein, than in any former period. All the arts are sisters; each improves and enlightens the other.

other. It is thus that the genius of invention is communicated—it is thus that philosophy gives aid to politicks, and improves agriculture and commerce. In America, we are at pains to copy the follies, luxuries and frivolities of Europe—Pity it is, that we do not follow that quarter of the globe in its arts and improvements. In England, the soil originally is not so good as ours; but by dint of industry and improvement, the productions of her soil are greater than in most countries. Mr. Neckar, the present Prime Minister of France, speaking of the English nation, says, *The same persevering and enterprising ge-*

nius which teaches them to manufacture finer and stronger cloths than ours, has also made them more profound in works of philosophy.—The same Minister, on the subject of agriculture, says, *The English dig an hundred feet, while we only skim the surface.* In America, until within the few last years, because their ancestors reaped but ten bushels of produce from any given quantity of ground, it was deemed a reason for their posterity's not trying to obtain eleven. Let us eradicate every trait of this stupid predilection in favour of the customs of our progenitors, and one great clog to improvement will be removed.

FIRST SETTLEMENT of NOVA SCOTIA.

[Americans are the only People in the world who possess authentick documents of their origin. Every article, therefore, relating to the first settlement of our country, or any part of it, we shall always be happy to transmit to the publick. When it is considered that the antiquities of America become every day more valuable, an apology for reprinting the following Account is rendered unnecessary. The suggestion of this idea, will, we trust, induce our friendly correspondents to give us further information on this interesting head, or inform us where such information may be found.]

*Some Account of the late Inhabitants of Acadia, in North America, called by some Authors, Neutral French, but considered as rebels by the British Government at the breaking out of the war;** and, as such, promiscuously dispersed to several parts of the British dominions; from the Abbé Raynal's Philosophical and Political History of the Settlements and Trade of the Europeans, in the East and West Indies; translated by J. Justamond, M. A.

NOVA Scotia, by which at present is understood all the coast of 300 leagues in length, included between the limits of New England and the south coast of the river St. Lawrence, seemed at first to have comprehended only the great triangular peninsula, lying nearly in the middle of this space. This peninsula, which the French called A-

cadia, is extremely well situated for the ships which come from the Caribbee islands, to water at. It has a number of excellent ports, which ships may enter and go out of with all winds. There is a great quantity of cod upon this coast, and still more upon small banks at the distance of a few leagues. This soil, which is very gravelly, is extremely

* This war ended A. D. 1763, and the definitive treaty of peace was concluded at Paris Feb. 10, in the same year, between Great Britain, France, Spain, and Portugal, which confirmed to Great Britain the Provinces of Canada, East and West Florida, and part of Louisiana, on this Continent, and the islands of Grenada, St. Vincents, Dominica and Tobago in the West Indies.

ly convenient for drying it ; it abounds likewise with good wood, and land fit for several sorts of cultivation, and is extremely well situated for the fur trade of the neighbouring continent. Though this climate is in the temperate zone, the winters are long and severe, and followed by sudden and excessive heats, to which generally succeed very thick fogs, that last a long time. These circumstances make this rather a disagreeable country, though it cannot be reckoned unwholesome.

It was in 1604 that the French settled in Acadia, four years before they had built the smallest hut in Canada. Instead of fixing towards the east of the peninsula, where they would have had larger seas, an easy navigation, and plenty of cod, they chose a small bay, afterwards called French bay, which had none of these advantages. It has been said, that they were invited by the beauty of Port Royal, where a thousand ships may ride in safety from every wind, where there is an excellent bottom, and at all times four or five fathoms of water, and eighteen at the entrance. It is more probable, that the founders of this colony were led to chuse this situation, from its vicinity to the countries abounding in furs, of which the exclusive trade had been granted to them. This conjecture is confirmed by the following circumstance ; that both the first monopolizers, and those who succeeded them, took the utmost pains to divert the attention of their countrymen, whom an unsettled disposition or necessity brought into these regions, from the clearing of the woods, the breeding of cattle, fishing, and every kind of culture ; chusing rather to engage the industry of these adventurers in hunting or in trading with the savages.

The mischiefs arising from a false system of administration, at length discovered the fatal effects of exclu-

five charters. It would be inconsistent with truth and the dignity of history to say that this happened in France from any attention to the common rights of the nation, at a time when these rights were most openly violated. These sacred rights, which only can secure the safety of the people, while they give a sanction to the power of Kings, were never known in France. But in the most absolute governments, a spirit of ambition sometimes effects what in equitable and moderate ones is done from principles of justice. The ministers of Lewis XIV, who wished by making their master respectable, to reflect some honours on themselves, perceived that they should not succeed without the support of riches ; and that a people to whom nature has not given any mines, cannot acquire wealth but by agriculture and commerce ; both these resources had been hitherto precluded in the colonies by the universal restraints that are always imposed, when the government interferes improperly in every minute concern. These impediments were at last removed ; but Acadia either knew not how, or was not able to make use of this liberty.

This colony was yet in its infancy, when the settlement which has since become so famous under the name of New England, was first established in its neighbourhood. The rapid success of the plantations in this new colony did not much attract the notice of the French. This kind of prosperity did not excite any jealousy between the two nations. But when they began to suspect that there was likely to be a competition for the beaver trade and furs, they endeavoured to secure to themselves the sole property of it, and were unfortunate enough to succeed.

At their first arrival at Acadia, they had found the peninsula, as well

well as the forests of the neighbouring continent, peopled with small savage nations, who went under the general name of Abenakies. Though equally fond of war as other savage nations, they were more sociable in their manners. The missionaries easily insinuating themselves among them, had so far inculcated their tenets, as to make enthusiasts of them. At the same time that they taught them their religion, they inspired them with that hatred, which they themselves entertained for the English name. This fundamental article of their new worship, being that which made the strongest impression on their senses, and the only one that favoured their passion for war; they adopted it with all the rage that was natural to them. They not only refused to make any kind of exchange with the English, but also frequently attacked and plundered their settlements. Their attacks became more frequent, more obstinate and more regular, after they had chosen St. Casteins, formerly Captain of the regiment of Carignan, for their commander; who was settled among them, had married one of their women, and conformed in every respect to their mode of life.

When the English saw that all efforts either to reconcile the savages, or to destroy them in their forests were ineffectual, they fell upon Acadia, which they looked upon with reason as the only cause of all these calamities. Whenever the least hostility took place between the two mother countries, the peninsula was attacked. Unable to procure any assistance from Canada, on account of its distance, and having but a feeble defence in Port Royal, which was only surrounded by a few palisades, it was constantly taken. It undoubtedly afforded some satisfaction to the New Englanders, to ravage this colony and to retard

its progress; but still this was not sufficient to remove the suspicions excited by a nation always more formidable by what she is able to do, than by what she really does. Obligated as they were, however unwillingly, to restore their conquest at each treaty of peace, they waited with impatience till Great Britain should acquire such a superiority as would enable her to dispense with this restitution. The end of the war on account of the Spanish succession brought on the decisive moment; and the court of Versailles was forever deprived of a possession of which it had never known the importance.

The ardour which the English had shewn for the possession of this territory did not manifest itself afterwards in the care they took to maintain or to improve it. Having built a very slight fortification at Port Royal, which they called Annapolis, in honour of Queen Anne, they contented themselves with putting a very small garrison in it. The indifference shewn by the government was adopted by the nation, a circumstance not usual in a free country. Not more than five or six English families went over to Acadia, which still remained inhabited by the first colonists; who were only persuaded to stay upon a promise made them of never being compelled to bear arms against their ancient country. Such was the attachment which the French then had for the honour of their country. Cherished by the government, respected by foreign nations, and attached to their King by a series of prosperities which had rendered their name illustrious and aggrandized their power, they possessed that patriotick spirit which is the effect of success. They esteemed it an honour to bear the name of Frenchmen, and could not think of foregoing the title. The Acadians, therefore,

therefore, who, in submitting to a new yoke, had sworn never to bear arms against their former standards, were called the French neutrals.

There were twelve or thirteen hundred of them settled in the capital, the rest were dispersed in the neighbouring country. No magistrate was ever appointed to rule over them; and they were never acquainted with the laws of England. No rents or taxes of any kind were ever exacted from them. Their new sovereign seemed to have forgotten them; and they were equally strangers to him.

Hunting and fishing, which had formerly been the delight of the colony, and might still have supplied it with subsistence, had no further attraction for a simple and quiet people, and gave way to agriculture. It had been begun in the marshes and the low lands, by repelling the sea and rivers which covered these plains, with dikes. These grounds yielded fifty times as much as before, and afterwards fifteen or twenty times as much at least. Wheat and oats succeeded best in them, but they likewise produced rye, barley, and maize. There were also potatoes in great plenty, the use of which was become common.

At the same time the immense meadows were covered with numerous flocks. Sixty thousand head of horned cattle were computed there; and most of the families had several horses, though the tillage was carried on by oxen. The habitations, built entirely with wood, were extremely convenient, and furnished as neatly as a substantial farmer's house in Europe. The people bred a great deal of poultry of all kinds, which made a variety in their food, which was in general wholesome and plentiful. Their common drink was beer and cyder,

to which they sometimes added rum. Their usual cloathing was in general the produce of their own flax, or the fleeces of their own sheep. With these they made common linens and coarse cloths. If any of them had any inclination for articles of greater luxury, they procured them from Annapolis or Louisbourg, and gave in exchange corn, cattle or furs.

The neutral French had no other articles to dispose of among their neighbours, and made still fewer exchanges among themselves, because each separate family was able and had been used to provide for its wants. They, therefore, knew nothing of paper currency, which was so common throughout the rest of North America. Even the small quantity of specie which had stolen into the colony did not promote that circulation which is the greatest advantage that can be derived from it.

Their manners were of course extremely simple. There never was a cause either civil or criminal of importance enough to be carried before the court of judicature established at Annapolis. Whatever little differences arose from time to time among them were amicably adjusted by their elders. All their publick acts were drawn by their pastors, who had likewise the keeping of their wills, for which and their religious services the inhabitants paid a twenty seventh part of their harvests.

These were plentiful enough to supply more than a sufficiency to fulfil every act of liberality. Real misery was intirely unknown, and benevolence prevented the demands of poverty. Every misfortune was relieved as it were, before it could be felt; and good was universally dispensed without ostentation on the part of the giver, and without humiliating the person who received.

ed. These people were in short a society of brethren, every individual of which was equally ready to give and receive what he thought the common right of mankind.

So perfect a harmony naturally prevented all those connections of gallantry which are so often fatal to the peace of families. There never was an instance in this society of an unlawful commerce between the two sexes. This evil was prevented by early marriages; for no one passed his youth in a state of celibacy. As soon as a young man came to the proper age, the community built him a house, broke up the lands about it, sowed them, and supplied him with all the necessaries of life for a twelvemonth. Here he received the partner whom he had chosen, and who brought him her portion in flocks. This new family grew and prospered like the others. In 1749 they all together amounted to eighteen thousand souls.

At this period Great Britain perceived of what consequence the possession of Acadia might be to her commerce. The peace, which necessarily left a great number of men without employment, furnished an opportunity, by the disbanding of the troops, for peopling and cultivating a vast and fertile territory. The British ministry offered particular advantages to all persons who chose to go over and settle in Acadia. Every soldier, sailor and workman was to have fifty acres of land for himself, and ten for every person he carried over in his family. All noncommissioned officers were allowed 80 for themselves, and 15 for their wives and children; ensigns 200; lieutenants 300; captains 400; and all officers of a higher rank 600; together with 30 for each of their dependants. The land was to be tax free for the first ten years, and never to pay above one livre,

two sols, six deniers * for fifty acres. Besides this, the government engaged to advance or reimburse the expences of passage, to build houses, to furnish all the necessary instruments for fishery or agriculture; and to defray the expences of subsistence for the first year. These encouragements determined three thousand, seven hundred and fifty persons, in the month of May 1749, to go to America, rather than run the risque of starving in Europe.

It was intended that these new inhabitants should form a settlement to the south east of Acadia, in a place which the savages formerly called Chebucto, and the English, Halifax. This situation was preferred to several others where the soil was better, for the sake of establishing in its neighbourhood an excellent cod fishery, and fortifying one of the finest harbours in America. But as it was the part of the country most favourable for the chase, the English were obliged to dispute it with the Micmac Indians, by whom it was most frequented. The savages defended with obstinacy a territory they held from nature; and it was not without very great losses that the English drove them out from their possessions.

This war was not entirely finished, when some disturbances began to break out among the neutral French. These people, whose manners were so simple and who enjoyed such liberty, had already perceived that their independence must necessarily suffer some encroachments from any power that should turn its views to the countries they inhabited. To this apprehension was added that of seeing their religion in danger. Their priests, either heated by their own enthusiasm, or secretly instigated by the Governours of Canada, made them believe all they chose to say against the

* About one Shilling Sterling.

the English, whom they called hereticks. This word, which has so powerful an influence on deluded minds, determined this happy American colony to quit their habitations and remove to New France, where lands were offered them. This resolution many of them executed immediately, without considering the consequences of it; the rest were preparing to follow as soon as they had provided for their safety. The English government, either from policy or caprice, determined to prevent them by an act of treachery, always base and cruel in those whose power gives them an opportunity of pursuing milder methods. Under a pretence of exacting a renewal of the oath which they had taken at the time of their becoming English subjects, they called together all the remaining inhabitants, and put them on board of ship. They were conveyed to the other English colonies, where the greater part of them died of grief and vexation rather than want.

Such are the effects of national jealousies, and of the rapaciousness of government, to which men as well as their property become a prey. What our enemies lose is reckoned an advantage, what they gain is looked upon as a loss. When a town cannot be taken, it is starved; when it cannot be kept, it is burnt to ashes, or its foundations rased. A ship or a fortified town is blown up, rather than the sailors, or the garrison will surrender. A despotick government separates its enemies from its slaves by immense

deserts, to prevent the irruptions of the one, and the emigrations of the other. Thus it is that Spain has rather chosen to make a wilderness of her own country, and a grave of America, than to divide its riches with any other of the European nations. The Dutch have been guilty of every publick and private crime to deprive other commercial nations of the spice trade. They have frequently thrown whole cargoes into the sea, rather than they would sell them at a low price. France rather chose to give up Louisiana to the Spaniards, than to let it fall into the hands of the English; and England destroyed the neutral French inhabitants of Acadia to prevent their returning to France. Can we assert after this that policy and society were instituted for the happiness of mankind? Yes; they were instituted to screen the wicked, and to secure the powerful.

Since the emigration of a people who owed their happiness to their virtuous obscurity, Nova Scotia has been but thinly inhabited. The same rage which depopulated the country, seems to have blasted it. At least the punishment of the injustice falls upon the authors of it; for there is not a single inhabitant to be seen upon all that length of coast between the river St. Lawrence, and the peninsula; neither is it probable, from the number of rocks, sands and morasses which cover it at present, that it ever will be peopled. The cod, indeed, which abounds in some of its bays, invites every year a small number of fishermen during the season.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

THE DREAMER. No. III.

WHEN I told my readers I designed to establish a society of DREAMERS, and that I should be glad those who are ambitious of

becoming members would send in their characters and qualifications, I told them the truth, but I did not tell them the whole truth.

All

All societies have their rise, progress, establishment, declension and ruin—and as in the history of states and kingdoms, these are epochs always to be observed, so in the infancy of the Society of Dreamers, the like gradations must be expected.

What I meant, therefore, by saying I had not told the whole truth, when I mentioned the design of this establishment, is this—that whoever intended to become members of this institution must be subject to its laws, rules and regulations: For no society, political, civil, ecclesiastical, military or any other, can exist without a steady adherence to the principles of its constitution.

Having thus declared my resolution of enacting laws, and pointed out the necessity of their observance—it becomes further necessary to publish a few general heads of the Constitution, that my design may the more readily be understood.

HEAD I. Any gentleman, who by a redundancy of learning, has acquired a habit of absence—who can run to church without breeches, like the Cardinal de Richlieu, or make use of a lady's finger for a tobacco stopper, like Sir Isaac Newton, is intitled to a seat in the Society of Dreamers.

HEAD II. Any young or old gentlemen, who have impaired their fortune, injured their health, wasted their time, or have any way been *fooled by hope*, in any love affair, are included in the number of Dreamers, and may accordingly take their places at this board.

HEAD III. All young ladies, who have been *crossed in love*, who are now old maids, and it can be proved have rejected good offers; and all young widows, who are so true to their former husbands as to reject a second offer, through motives of Platonism and sentimentality, shall in future pass under the

March, 1739.

D

general denomination of *Female Dreamers*.

HEAD IV. Those who set up for merchants without credit, writers without wit, beauties without affectation, travellers without lies, mechanicks without industry, or politicians without money, although they may at present be so vain as to neglect taking their seats, will be enrolled in the Society of Dreamers before the expiration of a twelve month.

It may be perceived by these heads, that the Society of which you have been reading, is divided into the following classes.

Learned Dreamers.

Amourous Dreamers.

Female Dreamers.

Vain Dreamers.

Political Dreamers.

To which number I add myself, by the appellation of the

PERIODICAL DREAMER.

And as I mean to secure the Presidential Chair to myself, I shall, hereafter, let you into a little idea of my character, to prove that I have the best right to it.

But to proceed regularly, I must acknowledge in this place the receipt of several letters, which have been sent me in consequence of my advertisement, and which I shall insert, before I say a word of myself.

To the DREAMER.

SIR,

THE request which I am going to make, will, I persuade myself, meet your compliance. After I tell you my qualifications, you can have no objection to admit me among the number of your chosen society, for I dare say you are so very punctual in the duties of your office, that a representation of the merits of a candidate will obtain an immediate answer to what he demands.

In

In affairs of love we should have a double watch upon our friends. Sometime ago, when I had business out of the state, I submitted the guardianship of my Amanda to my very particular friend Euryalus—I placed him as a centinel over my mistress, and desired him to observe and make himself acquainted with her virtues and amiable accomplishments;—to the graces of her person he was no stranger.

To make a reciprocal understanding between the parties, I endeavoured to prepossess the mind of Amanda in favour of Euryalus, and even gave her a hint of his fortune, and told her that all her civilities to him would be an obligation equally bestowed upon me—This she performed to a nicety, and obeyed my orders as punctually as if she were my wife. For while I was absent, Euryalus began his attack upon Amanda, and before my return actually entered upon a treaty, without any consultation upon the matter with your petitioner. So that when I came to town, my friend Euryalus begged the honour of introducing me to his wife—Judge my surprise, Mr. Dreamer, when I received a slight, formal courtesy from my quondam charmer! I wished her ladyship much happiness on the change of her situation; the conversation was dull, languid, and to me remarkably irksome, I retired with much mortification, and have written this slight sketch of my amour, in hopes to receive consolation by associating with gentlemen of a similar temper to myself. I am your &c.

TOBY FRIENDLY.

To the DREAMER.

SIR,

I AM a gentleman who love to talk more than I do to read; yet I am, however, much pleased with the prospect of seeing a good Magazine in this town, and for this rea-

son I am desirous of belonging to the very honourable and numerous Society of Dreamers. Though I profess to wear an uncommon sanctity of manners, yet, sir, I am not so holy a man, but I retain the full use of my tongue—for which reason, you will please to remember, that I hold it as an invariable religious tenet, that one may be very *strict* and not very polite. Honesty, or speaking one's mind plainly, is an admirable acquirement, and now I am upon this subject, I cannot but remark, that the last *Massachusetts Magazine* was imperfect—for although there were many moral and serious pieces, yet I cannot conceive how there was so much *agriculture* foisted into it—One piece, too, I saw, which had been printed in a newspaper—Poor times must be expected when you are obliged to fill up your Museum with pieces out of newspapers—So much for *free speaking*—I do not consider religion as any way concerned with civility, for this reason nobody thinks I do amiss when I blame or praise. To conclude this tedious epistle, I beg to know what kind of a Dreamer I am—and what my character is.

PUBLICAN.

A N S W E R.

THIS gentleman seems to have no character at all—and therefore cannot be a Dreamer—If any thing, he is an Insurgent Critick.

To the DREAMER.

I HAVE for a long time observed the shocking depravity of the manners of the age, and by a benevolence of heart, and a pure good will to my fellow mortals, have been tempted to correct the errors of my companions, and set myself up as a spy upon the behaviour of others. This conduct has not met with the reception which I supposed it would, for without considering the causes that prompted me

to

to endeavour a reformation, the world has viewed me in the light of an intruder, and often times, instead of thanks for my friendly counsels and salutary admonition, I have been silenced by an impertinent coxcomb, and frequently been happy to escape with a broken skin.

When I am informed of a beautiful damsel being forced by an unnatural and barbarous parent to receive the embraces of a miserly satyr, in marriage, I sincerely lament that Knights Errant have ceased to travel the globe for the protection of innocence, and am myself tempted to espouse her cause, by immediately challenging her tormentors to mortal combat.

This desire to improve and perfect the manners and principles of mankind, often carries me beyond the rules of decorum, yet I am acquitted by my own heart, in the reflection that good manners ought to give way to enthusiasm, which originates in such laudable purposes; but it is not always, as I just hinted, that the world (that is, my companions) are good enough to place it to a right account—Hence they bestow upon me the appellations of impertinent fellow, a crazy Quixote, and sometimes a *vain Dreamer*.

Being thus buffeted about, and as you see neglected and insulted by my friends, who are so foolish and coxcomical as not to be fond of hearing their errors told them, I apply to you for consolation in my

distress, and beg to be enrolled in the society of Dreamers.

Believe me, sir, you yourself shall not want for good advice and wholesome admonition from me, at all times, by the which you will be enabled to see your own faults, and be therefore better qualified to analyze those of other people.

When you have corrected the manners of your readers, and weeded their minds from all imperfection, then, and not till then, can I admit you to introduce the flowers of amusement—For I hold it as a maxim, that the edification of the mind is the chief end of a writer, and the tickling of the fancy a secondary consideration. The first is a beautiful flower, which it behoves you to cherish, the second an unfavourable weed, which it is your duty to exterminate. I hope you will, therefore, keep them always asunder, lest the weed should encrease in strength, or, to drop the figure—lest the rage for amusement should supplant the desire of instruction. Thus, sir, I have given you a sample of my taste for correcting others—and when I take my station at the Dreaming Club, I shall be more liberal in my communications.

PETER WILDGOOSE.

ANSWER.

If the speculative Mr. Wildgoose intends to separate the *sweet from the useful* in his endeavours for reformation, he is in this, as well as most other respects, a *Vain Dreamer*.

A friend to our Magazine has favoured us with Keate's "SKETCHES from NATURE," from which we have taken the following story.

THE FAMILY PICTURE.

IT was quite dusk when I got ashore, and the evening being delightfully serene, I was glad, after so long a confinement, to stretch my legs, and determined to walk

home to my lodgings * * * * *

Paris may be smelt five miles before

fore you arrive at it; Madrid, ten; and all the great cities of France and Spain, in the same proportion:—As to those of Italy, the atmosphere which surrounds them, is so impregnated with *garlick*, that the nose cannot easily analyze the other compounds which are overpowered by it; yet, in spite of all the advantages our metropolis may boast, those who are just arrived from the purer air of the country, will, every here and there, at a short turning, or alley end, catch many an unfavoury whiff, which they would always wish to get to the windward of.

On these occasions I have commonly recourse to my snuff box; but its contents were unfortunately exhausted, by being liberally offered to some of my companions in the Hoy; so it occurred to me, to call at my old snuff shop in Covent Garden, and get it replenished; conceiving I might, at the same time, pick up a little intelligence of what was stirring in town.

The shop was lighted up, as usual, and two candles standing on the counter; but the door being bolted, I knocked twice before I gained admission; when the master coming from above stairs, complimented me on my return home, and on the good looks I had brought back.

I thanked him for his civility—and my nose being become very impatient, I whipped my snuff box from my pocket, and borrowed a hasty pinch from the jar he had taken down.

I thought, as he was filling my box, that his features had more than their usual glow of good nature; and at the same time hearing a female voice above stairs, accompanied by a guitar—I fear, said I, that I have called you down from some convivial meeting; I hate to suspend any one's pleasure, even for a moment, so there is my money, and now run up again to your friends.

You by no means suspend my pleasure, replied the tobacconist; nay, you will increase it, by allowing me to tell you what hath occasioned it:—It is in truth, a scene that might *interest your feelings*.

Two young men, who have for a great length of time lived with me under this roof, have endured the severe mortification of seeing a worthy father, whose talents and ingenuity might have entitled him to a better fate, by a series of misfortunes, thrown into confinement; and by the rigour of an unrelenting creditor, detained there for the greater part of twenty years.—Though their situation in life denied them the power of rescuing him from his adversity, yet they have comforted him constantly by their daily visits, and supported both him and his second wife, by the labour of their hands; ever pouring into his wounded bosom, the balm of filial affection. An act of grace hath at last set the distressed parent at liberty, and they have this evening been to fetch him home from the forlorn scene of captivity, which hath worn down his grey hairs. We have made a little supper on the occasion, and had not long finished it when you knocked at the door. One of his daughters, whose voice you now hear, is come to welcome his return; and as all the family have a musical turn, she has taken up a guitar to accompany herself. Nothing can, at this moment, exceed the transport of the father, after experiencing for so many years, the severity of ill fortune, to find himself, at last, housed in security under his children's roof.

You paint the story, returned I, as one who strongly sympathized in the general joy. You might well call it a scene to *interest the feelings*; on my soul, it hath played the deuce with mine—*inasmuch*, that I would almost give one eye, to peep through
the

the key hole with the other, and obtain a glimpse of these happy people, without intruding on their delicious moments.

Why that, Sir, continued the landlord, I could gratify you in, as there can be no breach, either of hospitality or honour, in exhibiting the merits of one's friends, when their actions may not only bear the view, but claim the applause of the world. The little room where they are, has a glass folding door, with a curtain drawn only across the lower half of it; if you will give yourself the trouble to step up with me, on the second stairs, you may, unperceived, look over it, and indulge your curiosity.

I would not have missed the sight for all I shall ever be worth on this side the grave!—It shewed me so lovely a FAMILY PICTURE, as bid defiance to all the efforts of art; even the pencil of a *Raphael*, a *Titan*, or a *Guido*, would have failed in the attempt—for it was drawn and coloured by a greater hand; by thy inimitable hand, O *Nature*! who shalt ever, to the last page I write, remain the object of my adoration!

I wished a thousand times, my dear *Jenny*, that thy benevolent heart could have enjoyed it with me! But I will give you some idea how the canvass was disposed, and your sensibility will paint the rest.

Imagine the whole family grouped round the table on which they had supped; in full view before me, conceive the portrait of the father—whose features wore the traces of age and infirmity, possibly somewhat strengthened by the sorrows of life, but whose countenance was at the same time brightened by so placid an eye, as indicated a mind superior to them all!—On either side of him, sat his good sons, and next to them, his wife, the faithful partner of his afflictions; opposite to her, appeared the vacant chair, from

whence I had so abruptly summoned my conductor, who now stood by me; while the daughter, whose voice I had heard from below, and the friendly mistress of the house, who had prepared them this little entertainment, filled up the remainder of this happy circle.

The daughter was still singing to her guitar; they were soothing, plaintive notes; but my mind was too occupied to attend to sounds—it was watching the characters which composed this singular picture, and marking attentively the expressions of cordiality and love, which, during the song, were shot from eye to eye. Often did the good old man cast looks of transport on each of his family, one after the other—then fix his attention on his child, whose voice was welcoming his return—while, at intervals, his hands and his eyes were uplifted, in silent gratitude, to that Providence, who had, after trials so severe, at last brought him home in peace.

As soon as the song was ended, he beckoned his daughter to approach him—when, taking her by the arm, he gently pulled her down to his cheek, and hid his face in her neck. The mistress of the house now pushed nearer to him a glass of wine, which had been poured out, and had long stood before him, unregarded, on the table; he placidly drank it off; and surveying all around him, with a look of measureless contentment, stretched out his hands on his two sons, who were beside him, which were instantly pressed in theirs, with the utmost fervour—while, in their features were pictured, all those delicate emotions of the heart, which Nature has alone entrusted to the human countenance to express, and which the efforts of language are far too feeble to convey.

Believe me, my dear *Jenny*, there was

was not a dry eye in all the room ; nay, and I might add, on the stairs neither—for I more than once observed my honest tobacconist pass his hand before his face.

There are tears of *pleasure* as well as tears of *distress* ! the latter are excited by our *own* sufferings ; the former are the involuntary tribute which *Sensibility* pays to *Virtue* !

I lament, said I, turning round to my companion, that this PICTURE you have shewn me, which glows with so many lovely tints that affection hath spread over it, should be concealed in your little apartment—it ought to be exhibited to the publick ; the view of it might

serve to confirm the good, and shame the unfeeling !—Nor could I quit the scene I had been contemplating, without breathing this benediction over it :

Heaven prosper you, children of virtue !—nay, and it will prosper you—for you have given the world a noble example of filial piety ! and if lost in its dissipations, it should overlook the unurged claims you have on it ; yet have you treasured up in your own bosoms, those enviable feelings of conscious rectitude, which it never can take from you ; and which, without hearts like yours, it hath not in its power to bestow !

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

CORRESPONDENCE between Mr. STERNE and Mrs. DRAPER.

[Continued from page 99.]

ELIZA to YORICK.
[No. V.]

MY BRAMIN,

I FIND myself rather better to day ; my head is more easy.—Accept my grateful thanks ; make them acceptable to Mr. and Mrs. James, for the concern you have all had on my account ; my overflowing heart thanks, though my expressions are too weak to describe its feelings. You have certainly been misinformed. I cannot think —'s family merit the asperity with which you mention it. I cannot think ill of any being without having some occasion ; I would not wish to live a slave to suspicion—that were to be miserable indeed. I am sensible my Bramin would not conceive a hard opinion of any one, without some grounds ; but he may have been deceived ; his good heart may have been too open to the designing, and things wrongly represented.

I must be exceeding troublesome to you ; I want your assistance to

execute a few commissions ; excuse your Eliza—she cannot take that freedom—she cannot trust any person else ; I must entreat you will procure me directions from Mr. Tunis, in what manner I am to tune my piano forté, as I design it to be my harmonious companion during the voyage. I should be glad of a dozen brass screws to put in my cabin, as conveniencies to hang any thing upon. I must have a proper journal book, to amuse myself ; an arm chair will be likewise useful to me ; be kind enough to send any parcel for me, to the address of Mr. Abraham Walker, pilot at Deal.

Though my health improves, I am not entirely at ease in my mind ; but let me not give pain to the heart that feels too much for me. My warmest affection to Mrs. James ; she is a dear creature ; my respects to Mr. James ; heaven bless them both—

both—may the smiles of health and prosperity attend them. God is my eternal friend; to him I look for protection;—and while I breathe the air of mortality, my regards are on you; you are my adviser, my monitor, my better self. May our reciprocal affections remain pure and unchanged till the dissolution of our frail beings; and if an inter-

course is allowed between the spirits of the departed, may we enjoy that exalted, that refined, that ethereal rapture which the ardent seraphims know, whilst glowing with the emanations of their Creator.

Mayst thou enjoy uninterrupted happiness, till the angel of death wing thee to the regions of bliss.

Adieu! E L I Z A.

Y O R I C K to E L I Z A.

[No. V.]

TO whom should Eliza apply in her distress, but to her friend who loves her? why then, my dear, do you apologize for employing me? Yorick would be offended, and with reason, if you ever sent commissions to another, which he could execute. I have been with Zumps; and your piano fortè must be tuned from the bass middle string of your guittar, which is C. I have got you a hammer too, and a pair of plyers to twist your wire with; and may every one of them, my dear, vibrate sweet comfort to thy hopes! I have bought you ten handsome brass screws, to hang your necessities upon: I purchased twelve, but stole a couple from you to put up in my own cabin, at Coxwoud. I shall never hang, or take my hat off one of them, but I shall think of you. I have bought thee, moreover, a couple of iron screws, which are more to be depended on than brass, for the globes.

I have written, also, to Mr. Abraham Walker, pilot at Deal, that I had dispatched these in a packet, directed to his care, which I desired he would seek after the moment the Deal machine arrived. I have, moreover, given him directions what sort of an arm chair you would want, and have directed him to purchase the best that Deal could afford, and take it, with the parcel, in the first boat that went off.—Would I could, Eliza, so supply all

thy wants, and all thy wishes! It would be a state of happiness to me.

The journal is as it should be—all but its contents. Poor, dear, patient being! I do more than pity you; for I think I lose both firmness and philosophy, as I figure to myself your distresses. Do not think I spoke last night with too much asperity of —; there was cause; and besides, a good heart ought not to love a bad one, and indeed cannot; but, adieu to the ungrateful subject.

I have been this morning to see Mrs. James. She loves thee tenderly and unfeignedly; she is alarmed for thee; she says thou looked'st most ill and melancholy on going away; she pities thee. I shall visit her every Sunday, while I am in town.

As this may be my last letter, I earnestly bid thee farewell!—May the God of kindness be kind to thee, and approve himself thy protector, now thou art defenceless! And for thy daily comfort, bear in thy mind this truth, “that whatever measure of sorrow and distress is thy portion, it will be repaid to thee in a full measure of happiness, by the Being thou hast wisely chosen for thy eternal friend.”

Farewel, farewell, Eliza! whilst I live, count upon me as the most warm and disinterested of earthly friends.

Y O R I C K.

E L I Z A

E L I Z A to Y O R I C K.

[No. VI.]

DEAR BRAMIN,

THIS is my birth day ; I am twenty five years of age—yet years, when past, seem as so many hours ; the moments of anguish are the only portion of time we can count—we feel their weight—they pass tediously by ; we blame them for being tardy, though their speed continually takes from the space of our existence ; but how fleeting are the moments in which we enjoy ourselves ; they steal unperceived away, and all our pleasures are but short liv'd dreams. To the mind debased by vice, or clouded by doubts, how dreadful must the rapidity of time appear, when every minute takes from their much-loved existence, & leaves them to be they know not what, they know not where, or what is worse, sinks them into nothing ; yet even that nothing appears terrible. Such is the Sceptick's situation ; but to souls fond of virtue, Time's swift wings give not a mo-

ment's uneasiness ; they wish to be rid of the incumbrance of clay, and the pains of mortality—they pant for a dissolution ; time seems an enemy to them, who bars their speedy passage to that desirable felicity, which is only to be found in the regions of bliss. The time I have passed is nothing—it is now not mine ; it is but a blank just stamp'd upon the memory—then let me prize what yet remains behind—let me learn foresight from past miscarriages, and rise to future virtues from former follies. May each revolving sun see me increase in wisdom, and shine in ripening virtues, till I am fitted for that state which is all purity. I bow before my afflictions with resignation, and thank Heaven for sending me such useful monitors. May Heaven bless my friends and enemies, and give me peace of mind.

E L I Z A.

To the foregoing letter of Mrs. Draper to Mr. Sterne, we do not find that ever an answer made its appearance in publick ; notwithstanding this, we doubt not but that it will be truly entertaining to the sentimental mind.

The PASSION of VANITY humorously Exemplified.

NO passion has so much the ascendant in the composition of human nature as vanity ; indeed, I could almost venture to affirm, that there is no ingredient so equally distributed among us as this, not even fear, of which my Lord Rochester asserts, “ all men would shew it if they durst ;” so I apprehend all men would shew their vanity if they durst ; and that we are not distinguished from one another by the degrees of these passions, but by the power of subduing, or rather concealing them : for good sense will always teach us, that by betraying either fear or vanity, we ex-

pose both to the attack of our enemies.

This observation, perhaps, gave rise to an opinion that men were a sort of puppets, formed to entertain the gods by their ridiculous gestures ; or, as Mr. Pope terms it, “ made the standing jest of heaven ;” for, as vanity is the true source of ridicule, it might possibly be imagined that so large and almost equal a proportion could be distributed among us for no other end. I have often thought that such wise men as conceal their vanity make large amends to themselves, by feeding this passion with contemplation
on

on the ridiculous appearance of it in others.

Vanity, or the desire of excelling, to cast it in a ridiculous light (for it may be seen in one very odious, being, perhaps, at the bottom of most villainy, and the cause of most human miseries) may be considered as exerting itself two ways; either as it pushes us on to attempt excelling in particulars to which we are utterly unequal, or to display excellence in qualities which are in themselves very mean and trivial.

Hence it is that, in the country, many gentlemen become excellent fox hunters, or great adepts in horse racing and cock fighting; and, in the town, an admirable taste is discovered in dress and equipage; and that several persons of distinction are remarked for putting on their clothes well, whilst others are not a little vain in shewing that, though fortune hath destined them to ride in coaches, they are nevertheless as fit to drive, or ride behind them.

I shall at present confine myself to a particular set of heroes, whom I chuse to call the Knights of the Trencher; an order which will confer as much honour as any other that gives no idea of any superiour merit in the wearer; I mean those gentlemen who are proud of the voraciousness of their appetite, at being able to swallow several pounds of flesh more at a meal than their fellow creatures.

I have been often entertained by a worthy of this kind, with his exploits: I have known him as vain of the entire demolition of a turkey, or successful attack on a surloin, as a general could have been of the storming a town, or the overthrow of an army.

Every reader must have heard of several engagements in this way. The battle of the eggs, which happened

opened a few years since in Somersetshire, is very famous to this day. This was a drawn battle, the town wherein it was fought not being able to furnish a sufficient quantity of ammunition to try the prowess of either of the combatants.

A certain military gentleman, belonging to the trained bands, was formerly known in this city by the name of the Scourge of Ordinaries. This brave officer had, with great conduct and courage, entirely routed all the ordinaries from Charing-cross to the Exchange. He is imagined to have died by the wound of a poisoned goose, which he received while he was charging, with most voracious gallantry, at a city feast, where he served as a volunteer. He was reckoned to have been a better man, by at least a large shoulder of mutton, than any in the kingdom; and is said to have envied no hero in history so much as the emperor Maximin, who is said to have eaten forty pounds of flesh at a meal.

I have heard of another hero, who was so excellent at his knife and fork, that he was frequently invited by several curious people, who took great delight in seeing him eat. This gentleman might have been said, in more senses than one, to have lived by eating.

Success in this, as in most contentions, hath as often been owing to conduct, as to courage or strength. I remember a famous prize eater, who had by many laxative doses reduced his body to such a habit, that his belly was little more than a vehicle to convey his meat downwards. By which means he had overcome all the celebrated eaters of his age, and his house was every where adorned with trophies of the conquests of his jaw. The weapon he chiefly delighted in, was a surloin of roast beef, at which he was never out done but once; but this,

March, 1789.

E

as he afterwards told me, gave him little pain, when he discovered that his antagonist was a Roman Catholic, and was just discharged from his Lent diet. "And to shew you," said he, "that he was a pretty good man, he had in that forty days abstinence fasted away two moderate fish ponds."

One thing remarkable among these knights of the trencher is, that the truest heroes among them are commonly the greatest boasters. They are continually entertaining company with their performances; I have, however, known some, who, to their great praise, have been pretty silent on that head; nay, I have heard a gentleman bewailing his lost appetite, and at the same time seen him devour as much as would have served half a dozen moderate people.

It is recorded of Vitellius, that he had near ten thousand dishes for supper, "of each of which," says my friend, "if he had tasted a moderate quantity only, he must have had a glorious stomach." Tacitus tells us of this knight of the trencher, that he spent upwards of seven millions in a few months; and Josephus adds, "if he had reigned much longer, he would have eat up the empire." Notwithstanding which he very mod-

estly set forth his temperance in an oration to the people.

Besides those who place all merit in the largeness of their stomach, there are others who may claim a just right of being mentioned here, and who are as vain of the nicety of their taste. Men, whose whole business it is to consider what they shall eat. One of this sort never regards whom he is to dine with, but what he is to dine upon; he would at any time quit the better company for the better dinner; and if he purchases any rarity at his own cost, he chuses to dine alone rather than to admit any partaker therein. I have known a person so extravagantly devoted to the pleasing his palate, that he would not have refused going a long journey to have feasted on a favourite dish; and have seen the journal of a man's life, which consisted of no other articles than the several dishes which had composed his dinners and suppers.

Several writers have been very severe on these heroes. Dr. South particularly, who, in one of his sermons, attempts to strip them of their pretensions to humanity, and very boldly declares, he can see no reason, "Why he should be reckoned less a beast, who carries his burthen in his belly, than he who carries it at his back."

Beauties of the Magazines.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The GENERAL OBSERVER. No. III.

Ignarum fucos pecus a præsepibus arcent.

Fervet opus.

VIRG.

The busy hive with fervid labour glows;

The sluggish drones with scorn are driven thence.

IN observing the severity with which the vices of mankind in general are lashed, I have often wondered at seeing *Indolence* escape with little or no punishment.—

When a person has fallen a sacrifice to a headstrong passion, and thereby been hurried to the commission of a fault, or foible, his infamy is wafted on the wings of fame, till it is spread

spread equal with, if not beyond, the knowledge of his name. Vices, it is true, ought never to be countenanced: But it seems to me, that, even in punishments of this kind, some regard should be had to the inconvenience, or evil, produced by the offence. To cry down with a merciless inveteracy, a youth, because, in a gale of passions, amidst the display of ten thousand manly virtues, he made an inadvertant fall; and at the same time to pass in silence and charity, the inactive *drone*, who, like a worthless hulk, lies useless in respect to God and man, is injustice and cruelty in extreme. As there is not in nature a more disgusting object than a lazy man, so neither is there one more pernicious. Indolence in society is the mildew, the rust, the canker, which corrupts and destroys the social virtues. From the bosom of indolence, that filthy *quagmire* of corruption and debauchery, proceed those deadly exhalations which pollute the morals and manners of society: From hence spring all the mean and fordid vices which debase humanity. It is a fertile soil for envy and hatred, malice and ill will. It not only corrupts the mind, but it poisons the body: And to add to the aggravation of its perniciousness, it is as infectious as the plague. Man is formed for activity; upon this, depends the health of the soul, and of the body. All the train of virtues which should adorn the human character, require activity. Indolence frustrates every design of our existence. It is the duty of every individual, not only to seek his own happiness, but to promote that of his fellow men. So that, could one reconcile himself to the *loathsome lap of laziness*, and rest there with as much ease and satisfaction as a hog does in a mud-puddle; yet, unless his torpid soul be as inactive as his body, he must

feel a remorse on reflecting that he is only a dead weight, and a moth to society. Every man, who thinks at all, knows that it his duty to be industrious, for he cannot but see that, should indolence prevail, the human race must soon sink into poverty, wretchedness and ruin. No man therefore can excuse himself who does not engage in, and attentively pursue, some business for the support of himself and society. It may then be fairly concluded, that an idle man is an unprincipled one; and it may with an equal certainty be determined, that his pretensions to religion, if he makes any, are false and feigned; for if he be regardless of the welfare of himself and his family, we may, upon apostolick authority, pronounce him *worse than an infidel*. Indolence never fails to produce poverty; and poverty, when thus produced, often brings forth thieves and knaves. And why should it not be so? The poor, pitious, paltry drone, has nothing of his own wherewith to supply his wants; and is therefore driven to pilfer his subsistence from the honest earnings of his neighbour. But suppose he will not steal—for some, I will allow, are too lazy even to do that—Yet where is the *idler* who has any claim to the character of uprightness and integrity? Honour and honesty soon quit the breast of the indolent, and make room for the admission of meanness and fraud. Idleness is fertile in folly, but a barren soil in respect to virtues. The mind of an idle man is like an uncultivated garden, planted indeed with flowers and fruit, but overrun with weeds and noxious herbs. Illiberality soon becomes predominant. He is filled with censoriousness, and bloated with pride. Having no property of his own, he looks with an envious and malicious eye upon the man who is not as poor, as mean, as abject as himself. His
tongue

tongue is incessantly employed in detraction; and every industrious, thriving man, becomes the object of his illnatured spleen. Is not indolence then a crime of the most alarming nature? Is it not the most prolific parent of every fordid sinful course? View the most abandoned characters that disgrace humanity, and you will find that their vices sprang from the same source; that they began their career of folly in the lap of laziness. Ought it not then to meet the frown of every honest man? Is it not an evil which ought, not only to be punished by the judges, but to be scourged by universal censure? Should it not be guarded against, and avoided with the most careful attention? For Heaven's sake, my fellow countrymen, let us as a people and as individuals avoid this dangerous habit! Let no honest employment whereby we can advance our own and the common interest, be deemed dishonourable. Every good citizen should feel an honest pride in adding, by his own industry, to the wealth, strength and dignity of his

country. No one ought to be applauded merely on account of the business or profession he undertakes; but he should be had in estimation in proportion to the honesty, activity and alertness with which he pursues it. I would venerate the man, be he high or low in respect to his occupation or profession, who exhibited the best specimen of industry and economy; while I would expose to publick view the deformities of indolence and the miserableness of its consequences. Surely the contrast would excite to diligence and activity. The more indolence is viewed in respect to its nature and its consequence, the more detestable will it appear. Can the liveliest fancy of man paint a more odious monster than a scurvy lazy lubber, fauntering about, or lying at a grog shop, breathing invectives against the virtuous sons of honest industry? I would teach the boys in the streets to hiss at the ragged dirty drone, and tell them that indolence was the source of his disgrace.

AVARICE and GLORY—An HISTORY.

By the KING of PRUSSIA.—By the Shepherd his Majesty means himself.

THE miser, my dear d'Argens, is chiefly his own enemy; but the ambitious man is the enemy of the human race. He strides forward to vice with impunity, and even his virtues degenerate into faults. The miser and the ambitious are both equally self-interested; but while one destroys only a cottage, the other, perhaps, overturns an empire.

Avarice and Glory once made a journey together to this world, in order to try how mankind were disposed to receive them. Heroes, citizens, priests, and lords, immedi-

ately lifted beneath their standards, and received their favours with gratitude and rapture. Travelling, however, into a more remote part of the country, they by accident set up at the cottage of a simple shepherd, whose whole possessions were his flock, and all his solicitude the next day's subsistence. His birth was but humble, yet his natural endowments were great. His sense was refined, his heart sensible of love and piety; and, poor as he was, he still preserved an honest ardour for liberty and repose. Here, with his favourite Sylvana, his Rock,

flock, his crook, and his cottage, he lived unknown, and unknowing a world that could only instruct him in deceit and falsehood.

Our two travellers no sooner beheld him, than they were struck with his felicity : " How insupportable " it is," cried Glory, " thus to be a " spectator of pleasures which we " have no share in producing ? Shall " we, who are adored here below, " tamely continue spectators of a " man who thus flights our favours, " because as yet unexperienced in " their delights ? No, rather let us " attempt to seduce him from his " wise pursuit of tranquillity, and " teach him to reverence our power." Thus saying, they both, the better to disguise themselves, assumed the dress of shepherds, and accosted the rustick in terms the most inviting : " Dear shepherd, how do I pity," cries Glory, " your poor " simplicity. To see such talents " buried in unambitious retirement, certainly might create even " the compassion of the gods. " Leave, prythee leave, a solitude " destined only for ignorance and " stupidity ; it is doubly to die, to " die without applause. You have " virtues, and those ought to appear, not thus lie hid with ungrateful obstinacy. Fortune calls, " and Glory invites thee. I promise you a certainty of success ; " you have only to chuse, whether " to become an author, a minister " of state, or a general ; in either " capacity before of finding respect, " riches, and immortality."

At so unaccustomed an invitation, the shepherd seemed incapable of determining. He hesitated for some time between ambition and content, till at length the former prevailed, and he became, in some measure, a convert. Avarice now came in to fix him entirely ; and, willing to make him completely the slave of both, thus continued

the conversation : " Yes, simple " swain, be convinced of your ignorance ; learn from me, in what " true happiness consists. You are " in indigence, and you miscall " your poverty temperance. What ! " shall a man, formed for the most " important concerns, like you, " exhaust a precious life only in " obliging his mistress, playing upon a pipe, or shearing his sheep ? " While the rest of mankind, blessed with affluence, consecrate all " their hours to rapture, improved " with art, shall you remain in a " cottage, perhaps shuddering at " the winter's breeze ? Alas ! little " dost thou know of the pleasures " attending the great. What sumptuous palaces they live in ; how " every time they leave them seems " a triumphal procession ; how " every word they pronounce is " echoed with applause : Without " fortune, what is life but misery ? " What is virtue but sullen satisfaction ?—Money, money, is the " grand mover of the universe ; " without it, life is insipid, and " talents contemptible."

The unhappy shepherd was no longer able to resist such powerful persuasions ; his mistress, his flock, are at once banished from his thoughts, or contemptible in his eye. His rural retreat becomes tasteless, and ambition fills up every chasm in his breast ; in vain did this faithful partner of all his pleasures and cares solicit his stay ; in vain expose the numberless dangers he must necessarily encounter ; nothing could persuade a youthful mind bent on glory, and whose heart felt every passion in extreme. However, uncertain what course to follow, by chance he fixed upon the Muses ; and he began by shewing the world some amazing instances of the sublimity of his genius. He instantly found admission among the men of wit, and he gave lessons

to those who were candidates for the publick favour. He published criticisms, to shew that some were not born poets, and apologies in vindication of himself. But soon satire attacked him with all its virulence; he found in every brother wit a rival, and in every rival one ready to depreciate whatever he had written. Soon, therefore, he thought proper to quit this seducing train, that offer beds of roses, but supply only a couch of thorns.

He next took the field in quality of a soldier. He was foremost in revenging the affronts of his country, and fixing his monarch on the throne; he was foremost in braving every danger, and in mounting every breach; with a few successes more, and a few limbs less, our shepherd would have equalled Cæsar himself; but soon envy began to pluck the hardened laurel from his brow. His conquests were attributed not to his superiour skill, but the ignorance of his rivals; his patriotism was judged to proceed from avarice, and his fortitude from unfeeling assurance.

Again, therefore, the shepherd changes; and, in his own defence, retires to the cabinet from the field. Here, become a thorough bred minister of state, he copies out con-

ventions, mends treaties, raises subsidies, levies, disposes, sells, buys, and loses his own peace in procuring the peace of Europe; he even, with the industry of a minister, adopts his vices, and becomes slow, timid, suspicious, and austere. Drunk with power, and involved in system, he sees, consults, and likes none but himself. He is no longer the simple shepherd, whose thoughts were all honest, and who spoke nothing but what he thought; he now is taught only to speak what he never intends to perform. His faults disgusted some, his few remaining virtues more; at length, however, his system fails, all his projects are blown up; what was the cause of misfortune, was attributed to corruption and ignorance; he is arraigned by the people, and scarcely escapes being condemned to suffer an ignominious death. Now, too late, he finds the folly of having attended to the voice of Avarice, or the call of Ambition; he flies back to his long forsaken cottage, again assumes the rustick robe of innocence and simplicity; and, in the arms of his faithful Sylvana, passed the remainder of his life in innocence, happiness, and peace,

Philosophe de Sans Souci, p. 68.

ADVICE to READERS.

WHOEVER reads a perfect or finished composition, whatever be the language, whatever the subject, should read it, even if alone, both audibly and distinctly.

In a composition of this character, not only precise words are admitted, but words metaphorical and ornamental. And farther, as every sentence contains a latent harmony, so is that harmony derived from the rhythm of its constituent parts.

A composition then like this, should (as I said before) be read

both distinctly and audibly; with due regard to stops and pauses; with occasional elevations and depressions of the voice, and whatever else constitutes just and accurate pronunciation. He who, despising or neglecting, or knowing nothing of all this, reads a work of such character as he would read a sessions paper, will not only miss many beauties of the style, but will probably miss (which is worse) a large proportion of the sense.

Harrie.

GENERAL

Unit. Sta. of Am. I

Articles Exported.	Unit.	Sta. of Am.
	Quan.	Amount.
<i>Amount brought forward,</i>		
Teirces Rice,	80s	78958 13 0
Barrels Pork,	66s.	28 0 0
Do. Beef,	42s.	114 376 4 0
Do. Flour,	32s.	1748 3670 16 0
Do. Bread,	18s.	634 1014 8 0
Kegs Crackers,	4s.	125 112 10 0
Buifels Corn,	3s.	1882 282 6 0
Buifels Meal,	3s.	94 14 2 0
Barrels Peas and Beans,	18s.	
Buifels Potatoes,	1s.	938 469 3 0
Firkins Butter,	50s.	162 405 0 0
Do. Hog's Fat,	50s.	4 10 0 0
Oxen,	150s.	
Cows,	100s.	
Sheep,	10s.	10 5 0 0
Hogs,	15s.	
Dozens Poultry,	12s.	12 7 4 0
C. Hollow Ware,	12s.	1565 939 0 0
C. Bar Iron,	22s.	537 671 5 0
Casks Flax Seed,	40s.	1113 2226 0 0
M. Bricks,	18s.	532 478 16 0
Barrels Pot and Pearl Ashes,	100s.	
Trunks Furs,	£100	
Casks Furs,	£200	
Casks Oil,	£6.	
Barrels Oil,	80s.	5949 23796 0 0
C. Whalebone,	200s.	47 470 0 0
lbs. Wax,	1s. 6d.	
Boxes Tallow Candles,	40s.	2207 4414 0 0
Do. Spermaceti do.	80s.	1557 6228 0 0
Do. Soap,	25s.	264 255 0 0
Do. Chocolate,	40s.	1701 3402 0 0

Nova Scotia.

Unit. Sta. of Am.		Nova Scotia.	
Quan.	Amount.	Quan.	Amount.
7	78558 13 0	29	4332 9 0
114	28 0 0	72	116 0 0
1748	376 4 0	42	237 12 0
634	3670 16 0	4385	88 4 0
125	1014 8 0	623	7016 0 0
1882	112 10 0	30	560 14 0
94	282 6 0	12909	6 0 0
9383	14 2 0	5097	1936 7 0
162	469 3 0	237	764 11 0
4	405 0 0	981	213 6 0
	10 0 0	241	49 1 0
10	5 0 0	673	602 10 0
12	7 4 0	20	5047 10 0
1565	939 0 0	1063	100 0 0
537	671 5 0	390	531 10 0
1113	2226 0 0	130	292 10 0
533	478 16 0		78 0 0
5949	23796 0 0	174	156 12 0
47	470 0 0		
2207	4414 0 0	63	124 0 0
1557	6228 0 0	4	16 0 0
204	255 0 0	26	32 10 0
1701	3402 0 0	53	106 0 0
£.128233 7 0		£.18907 6 0	

West Indies.

West Indies.		Europe.	
Quan.	Amount.	Quan.	Amount.
614	145843		L. s. d.
408	2456	333	89072 17 6
2468	1346	15	1332 0 0
1840	5182	104	49 10 0
184	2960	2788	218 8 0
485	165 12	10	4460 16 0
932	90 12		9 0 0
192	28 16	6397	959 11 0
381	342 18	21	18 18 0
1963	58 3	480	24 0 0
767	1917 10	175	437 10 0
106	265		
460	3450	19	14 5 0
1	5		
397	198 10		
269	201 15		
251	150 12		
4	2 8		
496	446 8	6271	12542 0 0
		5	4 10 0
		6203	31015 0 0
		8	800 0 0
		46	9200 0 0
		3366	20196 0 0
		5217	26868 0 0
		658	6580 0 0
		2200	165 0 0
805	3220 0		
		35	140 0 0
114	228 0	143	286 0 0
557	228 0		
66	75 0		

Europe.

[illegible]

Afri. & E. Indies

[illegible]

£.138232 7 0 £.25907 6 0 £.171043 1 6 £.198303 5 0 £.35404 18 10 £.556041 18 4

Articles exported.		Unit. Sta. of Am.		Nova Scotia.		West Indies.		Europe.		Afri. & E. Indies.		Total	
		Quan.	Amount.	Quan.	Amount.	Quan.	Amount.	Quan.	Amount.	Quan.	Amount.	Quan.	Amount.
<i>Amount brought forward,</i>			£. s. d.		£. s. d.		£. s. d.		£. s. d.		£. s. d.		£. s. d.
lbs. Coffee,	1s.	9731	128233 7 0	857	22907 6 0		171043 1 6	160	198393 5 0	4544	35404 18 10	102892	550041 18 4
lbs. Cocoa,	6d.	4400	4866 11 0	1400	42 17 0							3860	5144 12 0
lbs. Bohea Tea,	2s.	65055	111 10 0	11092	35 0 0	1925				1874	187 8 0	79946	146 10 0
lbs. other India Tea,	7d.	2862	6505 10 0	351	1109 4 0					160	56 0 0	3403	7994 12 0
lbs. Loaf Sugar,	10d.	42068	1012 4 0	1521	122 17 0	3526		2503	104 5 10	14134	588 18 4	63752	1191 1 0
C. Brown Sugar,	40s.	2234	1732 16 8	326	63 7 6			14	28 0 0	62	124 0 0	2636	2656 6 8
lbs. Cheese,	4d.	93635	4468 0 0	10894	652 0 0	10861		6600	110 0 0	32505	541 15 0	15495	3372 0 0
Dozens Wool Cards,	24s.	1882	1560 11 8		181 11 4					5	6 0 0	1887	2574 18 4
lbs. Leather,	13d.	104495	2238 8 2							840	45 10 0	105335	2264 8 0
Dozens Shoes,	60s.	3136	5660 2 11	35	105 0 0					4	12 0 0	3175	5705 12 11
Hogheads Salt,	13s.	1678	9408 0 0	595	386 15 0	37	24 1 0	5	3 5 0	90	64 7 0	2414	9525 0 0
Hogheads Molasses,	140s.	967	1000 14 0	674	4718 0 0					58	406 0 0	1690	1569 2 0
Barrels do.	40s.	67	6769 0 0	61	122 0 0							128	11893 0 0
Bolts Duck,	60s.	1325	134 0 0							120	360 0 0	1445	256 0 0
C. Hemp,	45s.	2067	3975 0 0			2	4 16 0			52	124 16 0	2067	4335 0 0
C. Cordage,	48s.	355	4650 15 0							8	48 0 0	409	4650 15 0
Casks Naval Stores,	120s.	314	1884 0 0							1902	1341 4 0	322	981 12 0
Barrels Naval Stores,	12s.	625	375 0 0	795	477 0 0	218	130 16 0	4283	2569 16 0	6	450 0 0	7823	1932 0 0
Casks Ginseug,	£.75	10	750 0 0	4	42 0 0	39	409 10 0	5	375 0 0	212	2226 0 0	667	4693 16 0
Hogheads Tobacco,	210s.	32	336 0 0			147	1470 0 0	380	3990 0 0			147	1575 0 0
Horses,	200s.												7003 10 0
Variety of Articles not enumerated,		£.186653 10 3	£.30964 17 10	£.177602 13 2	£.20581 11 10	£.173602 13 2	£.20581 11 10	£.20581 11 10	£.20581 11 10	£.42074 1 2	£.42074 1 2	£.638876 14 3	£.638876 14 3
		£.23716 16 5	£.3797 4 9	£.8577 4 10	£.8577 4 10	£.8577 4 10	£.8577 4 10	£.8577 4 10	£.8577 4 10	£.8473 8 8	£.8473 8 8	£.48431 8 10	£.48431 8 10
		£.210370 6 8	£.34702 2 7	£.182179 18 0	£.34702 2 7	£.182179 18 0	£.182179 18 0	£.209448 6 0	£.209448 6 0	£.50547 9 10	£.50547 9 10	£.687308 3 1	£.687308 3 1

Variety of Articles not enumerated,

Destination.		Number of Vessels.		Tons and where owned.		Number of Men.	
				Maffac.	U. St.	For.	
For the United States,		609		20840	8443	171	2875
Nova Scotia,		155		1946	126	4624	633
West Indies,		552		38842	105	2230	3570
Europe,		135		12219	120	3214	1190
Africa and the E. Indies,		46		4170	100	426	426
1997		78017	8894	10239	8694		

LEONARD JARVIS, Comptroller General.

March, 1789.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

Concise HISTORY of the ALGERINES.

[Continued from Page 112.]

IT may well be supposed that the failure of this expedition would increase the pride and consequence of the tyrant, and make him so much more the dread of his subjects. He thought himself invincible; and he was able, though his own power was soon to be cut off, to lay a foundation for that wealth and greatness, that influence in the affairs of Europe, which the city of Algiers now possesses, which the most respectable nations have endeavoured to deprive them of; but which, in spite of their fleets and armies, they have preserved, and will be likely to hold, though the Grand Signior at Constantinople may be tumbled from his throne, and the Turkish nation dwindle to a point in their political existence.

Soon after the Spanish expedition miscarried, there was a general meeting of the Arabian tribes, and a resolution taken to implore the assistance of the King of Tenes, whose name was Hamidalabdes. This overture was pleasing to him, as he stood in fear of Barbaroussa, and he promised them every assistance upon this condition, that they would settle the kingdom of Algiers upon him and his descendants. They were ready to agree to any thing, and he marched with ten thousand Moors into the territories of Algiers, where he was joined by the Arabians. This was in the year 1517. Barbaroussa being informed of these motions, prepared for war, with the assurance of success; his troops being possessed of fire arms, and the Moors and Arabians having nothing but javelins and arrows. With only a thousand Turkish Musqueteers, and five hundred Granada Moors, he routed the numerous army, pur-

sued the King of Tenes, took and plundered his own city, and made the people, while the King was gone towards Mount Atlas, acknowledge him as their Sovereign.

This victory spread the fame of Barbaroussa over all parts of Africa. Each petty prince conceived of himself as only twinkling in a certain degree, while he dazzled the nations with a glory like that of the sun; and indeed he scorched sufficiently where the rays of his power were felt. Such Princes as were hated by their subjects, were sure to have his influence supporting them in their resistance, though experience would have taught them the change would be as much to their misery as their dishonour.

In the month of September, 1517, the famous Charles V. being King of Spain, the Marquis de Gomarez informed him of these transactions in Africa, and brought before him a Prince, who had been heir to the kingdom of Tremecin, now in the hands of Barbaroussa. This enterprising Monarch, fond of opposing the power of Barbaroussa, obliged the young Prince with ten thousand men. These were joined by the Prince Solim, and many Arabians and Moors.

On the news of this expedition, Barbaroussa requested the assistance of the King of Fez. Not hearing of the march of any auxiliaries he determined, however, to engage the Spanish army with fifteen hundred Turkish musqueteers, and five thousand Moorish cavalry; but being advised against it, he withdrew in the night towards Algiers, accompanied by his Turkish soldiers.

The Spanish General being informed of his escape, crossed the country,

country, and came up with him near the river Hucada, eight leagues from Tremecin. Barbaroussa, in his extremity, strewed all the way with his gold and silver, his plate and jewels, in order to delay the march of the Christians, and gain time to cross the river. Though the bait was tempting, yet the Spaniards had virtue enough to withstand it, and fell vigorously upon the Turkish rear guard. The pirate, who was got to the other side of the river, bravely returned with his van to the assistance of his men. But after all the efforts of the most desperate courage, they were overpowered, and the usurper and all his troops killed upon the spot.

After this victory, the Marquis de Gomarez entered Tremecin with the late tyrant's head upon a spear, and without opposition, gave the Prince the possession of his kingdom. Soon after, the King of Fez arrived, but hearing of the death of Barbaroussa, he went back, and the Spaniards having quieted the country, returned home with great glory.

Upon the death of Barbaroussa, the soldiers made his brother Cheredin King of Algiers. He finding his government odious to the Algerines, who with the assistance they could obtain from many tribes of Arabians and Moors would revolt, sent to Selim, first Emperour at Constantinople, offering submission, and an annual tribute, if he would support him in his kingdom. The Ottoman Emperour accepted his proposals, and sent to his assistance two thousand Janissaries. These, with Cheredin's soldiers, became absolute masters of the Arabians and Moors, reducing them to slavery, in which situation they remain. Great numbers of Turks were sent from time to time, who were either malefactors, or in desperate circumstances; such men have been known to strengthen wicked

usurped power in every age of the world.

The first great design of the King of Algiers, was to destroy the Spanish fort, which was prejudicial to their city, and many attempts were made to take it by stratagem, but failed. At last he sent a summons, offering an honourable capitulation, if he would surrender, and threatening the whole garrison with the sword, if he continued obstinate.

"The answer was, that they were Spaniards, not to be frightened from their duty, by the menaces of a petty Vice Roy, and that they should be glad of an attack to make good their words." The Turkish officers were so exasperated at this gallant answer, that they resolved to lose their lives or carry the fort.

A French ship being ashore on the coast of Algiers, the Captain desired leave to refit her, which was granted. But till the vessel was ready to sail, Cheredin made use of the guns to serve against the fort. After an incessant cannonade for a fortnight, he judged that the garrison was reduced to the last extremity, and crossed over the country with two thousand Turkish musqueteers, and entered the place without opposition. The Governour was found dangerously wounded, and almost the whole garrison in a like condition. The Governour was carried into town, and afterwards, on a pretence of some contemptuous expressions, and a design to revolt, he was bastinadoed to death.

The next thing was to build a mole and form a commodious harbour, in which all the Christian slaves were employed; the fort likewise was repaired, and every thing put in such a respectable situation, that no vessel could go in or out of the harbour, without giving an account of their business.

[*To be continued.*]

To

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

By inserting the following you will oblige a friend to Science.

THAT this part of America contains metallick ores and minerals, of various species, is evident from the face of the country in various parts of the state of Massachusetts. It is a rule, established by experience, that wherever there are barren hills, craggy rocks, and marcasites scattered upon the surface of the earth, in that place, ores and metallick veins are to be found. The only mines which have as yet been wrought to advantage, are those of iron; and little search has been made for others, probably because there are few persons of skill, who are at leisure to examine the minerals of this country. That this country contains as great a variety of metals and minerals as most others, we have no reason to doubt; and nothing is wanted, but to have them examined and wrought.

Antimony is found at Gayhead, on Martha's Vineyard, and specimens of ores have been brought me, which yielded me, upon analysis, a large proportion of a metal, far more valuable than iron. In several places, in different parts of Massa-

chusetts, vitriol is found shooting spontaneously on the surface of large stones; and if the minerals in the neighbourhood of such places, were examined, the true pyrites or vitriol stones, would probably be found in plenty.

If the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, would attend to the examination of our own minerals, they would do much more essential service to their country, than by attending solely to the speculative part of mathematicks and astronomy.

It is to be wished, that gentlemen, situated in different parts of the country, would forward to the above mentioned respectable society, specimens of all the minerals which are found in their neighbourhood.

It is likewise to be wished that the above mentioned society would appoint a person, properly qualified, for their examination. By these means conjunctly, the riches which have so long lain useless in the bowels of the earth, will be discovered, and rendered serviceable to mankind.

M. P.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The COLLECTION. No. III.

Detached THOUGHTS on various SUBJECTS.

XX.

MEN and women in marrying, make a vow of loving one another. Would it not be better for their happiness, if they made a vow of pleasing each other?

XXI.

HOW many people make every thing their business, because they know not how to employ themselves in any thing.

XXII.

THE first faults alarm innocence; those that follow, cease to fright her. Happy that innocence which has not learned to fear, or has held to her first fears.

XXIII.

THE poor, condemned to the sweat of their brow, and to fatigue, upbraid nature with the sloth of the rich; and the rich, tormented by passions,

passions, or devoured by disgust and irksomeness, envy the innocent pleasures of the poor. None here below find themselves happy, but in the place of others.

XXIV.

THOUGH justice is not sold, it costs a great deal, and one must be very rich to obtain it.

XXV.

A MAN greater than his misfortunes, shews he was not deserving of them.

XXVI.

CEREMONY is the affectation of good breeding, as cunning is the ape of wisdom.

XXVII.

TIME is more valuable to young people than to any others; they should not lose an hour in forming their taste, their manners, and their minds; for whatever they are, to a certain degree, at eighteen, they will be more or less all the rest of their lives.

XXVIII.

GRATITUDE may be justly termed the basis of friendship; it is this generous principle that cements and harmonizes the minds of different persons. It is a duty pointed out to us by the light of natural reason; was it not enforced by scripture, and suggested by the dictates

of conscience, yet it is such a pleasing exercise of the mind, accompanied with such internal satisfaction and delight, that the duty is sufficiently rewarded by the performance.

XXIX.

THE human heart is naturally benevolent; benevolence is a divine spark of the Deity; it humanizes our actions, softens our passions, sweetens our tempers, and points out the various duties we owe our fellow creatures, and induces us to spread the kind mantle of charity over the faults of our neighbours.

XXX.

DISPATCH is the soul of business; and nothing contributes more to dispatch than method, which should be adopted in all transactions, and stuck to inviolably, as far as unexpected incidents will allow.

XXXI.

A MAN must be respectable, to be respected. Many people flatter away their character without really polluting it; the consequence of which has been, that they have become innocently contemptible—their merit has been dimmed—their pretensions unregarded—and all their views defeated. Character must be kept bright, as well as clean.

CIRCUMNAVIGATOR.

Extracts from Count de la Perouse's Dispatches, brought to the King of France by M. de Lesseps.

“THE king's frigates *La Boussole*, and *L'Astolabe*, the former commanded by count de la Perouse, and the latter by Viscount de Langle, set sail from Brest the 1st of August, 1785. After having touched at the isles of Madeira and Teneriffe to get in some wine, and those of Martin Vas and Trinity, in order to ascertain their geograph-

ical positions, the count de la Perouse, the commander in chief of the expedition, took in some refreshments at St. Catherine of Brasil, and after having made some researches in the southern ocean, passed the strait of Le Maire the 25th of January 1786, sixty nine days after his departure from the last island.

“On the 9th of February he was

was sailing in the Pacifick Ocean, and the 25th put in at Conception bay at Chili. The 8th of April he approached the Easter islands. On the 28th of May he was in sight of Owyhee, one of the Sandwich isles, where Captain Cook, after having extended the world, ended unfortunately his most glorious career. The count was particularly attentive in examining such islands as the celebrated English navigator could not visit. He left the Sandwich islands on the 1st of June, bent his course to North America, and cast anchor near its coast, on the 23d of said month, at the height of Mount St. Elias in 60 degrees of latitude. He has examined that part of the coast comprehended between the point of his station, and the port of Monterey, at 36 and a half degrees of latitude.

" Captain Cook, owing to contrary winds, could reconnoitre but some portions of it, from distance to distance, and had only gone down as far as the 43d degree. The count has connected his discoveries with those of the English navigator, and with the researches made by sea and land by the Spaniards of California. He set sail from port Monterey the 24th of September, traversed the grand ocean in order to go to the continent of Asia, and discovered, in crossing it, some uninhabited islands.

" The 15th of December he was in sight of Assoon Song, one of the Mariana islands, and cast anchor the 3d of January, 1787, at Macao.

" He quitted the last mentioned island on the 6th of February, and proceeded on the 28th to Cavita in Manilla bay, where he took in some provisions for his further voyage. He left Manilla the 9th of April, and after having passed to the east of Formosa, he directed his course between the isles of Japan and Corea, the eastern parts of which peninsula he visited and examined, and went

up as high as 52 degrees, by a narrow channel, unknown to European navigators, and formed by the coasts of Eastern Tartary, on one side, and by two large islands on the other, on some parts of which he made the necessary observations. The northern extremity of this channel having been found obstructed by shelves and sands, that rendered the passage impracticable, he retook his course southward, and by continuing his researches, discovered in forty six degrees of latitude, a strait, that led him to the sea, which lies west of the Kurile isles, through which he found a passage, and from thence went to Avatska port, on the south side of the peninsula of Kamschatka; there he cast anchor the 6th of September.

" A five months navigation in an unknown sea, in the midst of thick fogs, almost constantly rising, must have been extremely painful and dangerous, but it will be of great service in clearing up a very interesting point in geography; it will furnish a perfect knowledge of an immense tract of land (*une grande terre*) of which the very existence was doubted; and these discoveries will add new lights to those made by the Russians in that northern part of the globe. The people, who inhabit the islands the count has visited, had not the least idea of the Europeans, or of any other nations of the great continent; they were very humane and hospitable; but their soil affords no productions, that may invite in the least, our trading vessels.

" The officers and the rest of the crew of La Bouffole, and of L'Astrolabe, were in perfect health the 30th of September, 1787; and although these two frigates have been two years at sea, there is not the least appearance of the scurvy on board of either. The constant and paternal care of count de la Perouse, and

and of Viscount de Langle, for the welfare of their fellow adventurers, will preserve them, it is to be hoped, till the end of their voyage, from those maladies that may be looked upon as additional dangers in long

navigations. After having taken in some provisions at Avatska, the count proposed to put to sea again on the 15th of Oct. to explore the southern hemisphere. He may return to France in July or Aug. 1789."

Remarkable PUNISHMENT of ENVY.

"ENVY's a monster of that horrid mein,

"That to be bated, needs but to be seen."

HOW apt the simile, Messrs. Editors!—It never occurs to me that I feel not the force of it, that I recollect not the following singular punishment of this diabolical vice, which if you please, you may communicate to your readers.

There was no bodily accomplishment held in more high repute among the Greeks and Romans, than that of wrestling. Of this truth we have numberless instances.

An unsuccessful candidate for the palm in an encounter of this kind, on hearing that a statue had been erected in honour of his antagonist, went privately in the night, with a

hammer and other implements, in order to demolish it. He had proceeded in his deed of darkness for some time, and was still busily employed, when the image, as if starting into life, fell upon him, and instantly crushed him to death.

Let those then who endeavour to diminish the honest fame of their rivals beware lest they be crushed in the attempt.—Let those who use infernal arts to stain the characters of their neighbours in the dark, beware lest thereby they bring to light their own demerits, and the infamy they would fix on others, recoil upon themselves. BENEVOLUS.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

The following was found among some old manuscripts; it is said to have been taken from the Gentlemen's Magazine, 1748: If you think it worth preserving, please to insert it, and you will oblige

PHILO WHIM.

MR. EDITOR,

I DO not know that any author has treated on the following subject; if there has, numbers besides myself never knew it, who perhaps would not be displeased to see the following Queries inserted and answered.

It is, I think, allowed, that Hops, French Beans, and some other climbing spiral plants, in England, always follow the sun round their supporters, from left to right, or rather from east to west, and that they cannot be forced a contrary way.

QUERY 1st.—Whether the same kind of plants, in south latitude, beyond the tropick, have not a direc-

tion from right to left, as there the apparent motion of the sun is so?

QUERY 2d.—Whether such plants as grow under the equator, do not alter their direction, when the sun enters *Aries* and *Libra*?

QUERY 3d.—Whether, upon this hypothesis, it does not follow, that the less the sun's meridian attitude, or greater distance such plants grow from the equator, the less they will gain in height, on each revolution round their supporters? And that (supposing the sun to have no declination) such plants as grow directly under it, would not lose their spirality?

To

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

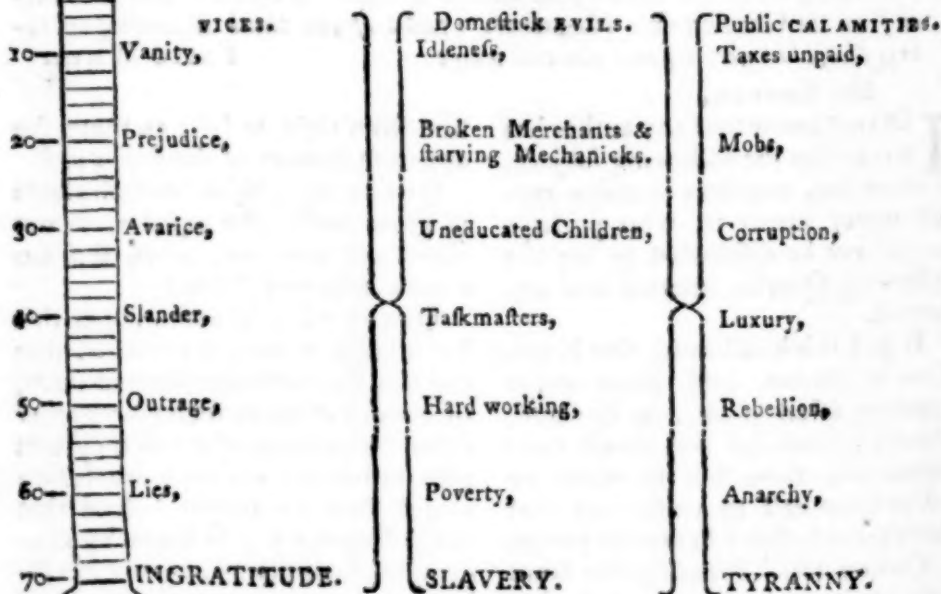
In your last Magazine you gave us a Moral and Physical Thermometer, said to be invented by Dr. RUSH of Philadelphia. If you think the following Parody on it worth preserving in the same volume, you are at liberty to print it in your succeeding number. A.

POLITICAL THERMOMETER.

PUBLIC VIRTUE.



PARTY SPIRIT.



CHARACTER

CHARACTER of a GOOD HUSBAND.

THE good husband is one, who, wedded not by interest but by choice, is constant as well from inclination as from principle: he treats his wife with delicacy as a woman, with tenderness as a friend: he attributes her follies to her weakness, her imprudence to her inadvertency: he passes them over therefore with good nature, and pardons them with indulgence; all his care and industry are employed for her welfare; all his strength and power are

exerted for her support and protection: he is more anxious about his own character and reputation, because her's is blended with it: lastly, the good husband is pious and religious, that he may animate her faith by his practice, and enforce the precepts of Christianity by his own example; that as they join to promote each others happiness in *this* world, they may unite to insure eternal joy and felicity in that which is to come.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I send you, for publication in your Magazine, the following Extracts from Mr. Necker's valuable Treatise on the Importance of Religious Opinions, which I doubt not will be interesting to many of your readers.

Yours, &c. A. C.

On the Difference between the Influence of REPUTATION and RELIGION.

“**W**E cannot form any kind of comparison between the peculiar ascendancy of reputation, and the general influence of religious morality.

“Fame only recompenses rare actions; and would have nothing to bestow on a nation of heroes. Religion tends continually to render virtue common; but the universal success of its instructions would take away nothing from the value of its benefits.

“To receive the rewards which fame bestows, men must appear with splendor on the stage of life. Religion extends its most distinguished favours to those who despise praise, and who do good in secret.

“The world almost always requires, that talents and knowledge should accompany virtue; and it is thus that the love of praise becomes the seed and spring of great actions. Religion never imposes this condition; its recompenses belong to the

ignorant as well as to the exalted genius; and it is in animating equally all men, in exciting universal activity, that it effectually concurs to the maintenance of civil order.

“The world only judging of actions in their state of maturity, takes not any account of efforts; and as men do not seize the palm till the moment when they approach the goal, it is necessary at the commencement of the career, that every one should derive from his own force, his courage and perseverance. Religion, on the contrary, dwells with us from the moment in which we begin to think; it welcomes our intentions, strengthens our resolutions, and supports us even in the hour of temptation; it is at all times, and in all situations that we experience its influence, as we are continually reminded of its rewards.

“Fame distributing only favours, whose principal value arises from comparisons and competitions, often
draws

March, 1789.

G

draws on its favourites the envenomed breath of slander, and then sometimes they doubt about their real value. Religion mingles no bitterness with its reward; it is in obscurity that it confers content; and as it has treasures for all the world, what is granted to some never impoverishes others.

"The world is often mistaken in its judgment, because in the midst of so vast a circle, it is often difficult to distinguish true merit, and the splendour which follows it, from the false colours of hypocrisy. Religion extends its influence to the inmost recesses of the heart, and places there an observer, who has a closer view of men than their actions afford, and whom they cannot either deceive or surprize.

"In short, there are moments when the opinion of the world loses its force, and becomes enervated or governed by a servile spirit, it searches

to find faults in the oppressed, and attributes grand intentions to powerful men, that it may without shame, abandon one, and celebrate the other. Ah! it is in such moments that we return with delight to the precepts of religion, to those independent principles, which while they illustrate every thing deserving of esteem or contempt, enable us to follow the dictates of our heart, and speak according to our conscience!

"Thus the opinion of the world, whose influence I have seen increase, which unites so many motives to excite men to distinguished actions, and to exalt them even to the great virtues, still ought never to be compared with the universal, invariable influence of religion, and with those sentiments which its precepts inspire men of all ages, of all conditions, and every degree of understanding."

On the INSUFFICIENCY of POLITICAL MORALITY.

"I CANNOT without disgust and horror, conceive the absurd notion of a political society, destitute of that governing motive afforded by religion; and restrained only by a pretended connexion of their private interest with the general. What circumscribed judges! What a multiplicity of opinions, sentiments and wills! All would be in confusion, if we left to men the liberty of drawing their own conclusions: they must absolutely have a *simple idea* to regulate their conduct, especially when the application of this principle may be infinitely diversified. God in delivering his laws on Mount Sinai, had need but to say, "*Thou shalt not steal*;" and with the awful idea of that God, whom every thing recalls to our mind, whom every thing impresses on the human heart, this short commandment preserves, at all times, a

sufficient authority; but when political philosophy says, "*Thou shalt not steal*," it would be necessary to add to this precept a train of reasoning, on the laws of right, on the inequality of conditions, and on the various social relations; in order to persuade us that it comprehends every motive, that it answers all objections, and resists all attacks. It is necessary, further, that by the lessons of this philosophy the most uncultivated minds should be qualified to follow the different ramifications which unite, disunite and reunite the personal to the publick interest: What an enterprise! It is, perhaps, like wishing to employ a course of anatomy, to direct a child in the choice of such aliments as are proper for it, instead of beginning to conduct it by the counsels and the authority of its mother."

For

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

ANTIDOTE against the POISON of LAUREL.

IN the spring of the year, lambs are apt to eat Laurel, the poison of which soon destroys that valuable animal, except a proper corrector be given.—This correcting quality is found in the plant called Partridge Bush, pretty well known to every body ; it bears red berries, by common people called Chequer Berries, and by some Ivy Plumbs. A large handful of the leaves are to be boiled in water, to a strong decoction or tea, and the lamb drenched with half a pint ; one dose is generally sufficient, but if the lamb does not soon revive, it may be repeated. This is easily obtained, and proves a very certain cure, even in the worst cases.

It has been supposed, that laurel is not poisonous to lambs except just after they have suck'd, when it coagulates the milk ; but old sheep have been frequently destroyed with it, especially in winter, when every other green thing is covered with the snow.

It is curious to observe that these two plants Laurel and Partridge Bush, are almost always found growing together.

I doubt not, that if this remedy was but generally known, it would save some thousands of lambs, annually, which may be thought a sufficient apology for communicating it to the publick through the channel of a Magazine. F.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE,

To Mr. Q. S.

DEAR SIR,

AS I find *myself* called upon in the 108th page of the Massachusetts Magazine for February, to decypher the Riddle in Virgil's 4th Pastoral, "proposed by Demetas to Menalcas," pray inform me if I may not justly be deemed the *rising Phebus* of America, if I "untie the Gordian Knot which has puzzled the united guesses of so many Criticks" on the other side of the Atlantick ?

"Say where the round of Heaven, which
all contains,

To three short ells on earth our sight re-
trains :

Tell That, and rise a Phebus for thy
pains."

Suppose I answer, where, but at the bottom of a Well ! in which confined situation, certainly on raising our eyes three short ells of the round of Heaven would bound our views. Should you refuse me those laurels of honour, which, I have the *modesty* to think I shall undoubtedly receive from others on this occasion, I hope you will at least allow there is great appearance of veracity in my discovery, if "truth can be found at the bottom of a well."

Yours,

A sagacious Daughter of America.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

On the GOVERNMENT of the PASSIONS.

AMONG the various subjects that are discussed, there is one of importance too much unnoticed ; to moderate unruly passions, and regulate the will, may not improv-

erly engross the attention. The mind of man is so calculated to ennoble itself, that it may justly be stiled the most copious field in nature. The works of creation "proclaim their
great

great original ;" but the study of the soul is the most stupendous, entertaining and instructive. To have a right knowledge of ourselves, is an attainment at which few arrive ; yet, as those who form the family of mankind are free agents, and consequently independent as to their thoughts, words and actions, if they check the rising propensities of evil, and encourage those that are praiseworthy, so far they act in conformity to what is bestowed on them, establish the empire of reason in their hearts, and are entitled to the proverbial saying of the wise man, "He

that ruleth the spirit is greater than he that taketh a city."

I do not pretend to investigate the matter, but freely own my motive is to court some abler pen, being sensible my youth and inexperience will pronounce me too unequal for such a subject, and sufficiently apologize for so abruptly leaving what some perhaps will say I had no right to attempt.

A compliance with this invitation will be considered as a condescension to instruct

A FEMALE ENQUIRER.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

Please to give the following Mathematical Questions a place in your next Magazine.

RUSTICUS

QUESTION I.

SUPPOSE two bodies, A and B, to fall from the distance y towards the earth, the one, A, to fall *perpendicularly*, the other, B, to fall in the *Parabolick* curve : It is required to find the difference of the momenta of the two bodies, A and B, when they strike the earth ?

QUESTION II.

$$\left. \begin{aligned} \sqrt{\frac{a}{c} - c + z} &= p \\ \sqrt{a + \frac{c}{n}} &= q \end{aligned} \right\} \text{To find the value of } a \text{ and } c$$

QUESTION III.

It is required to raise $x - z$ to the m power or $(x - z)^m$

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

By inserting the following Mathematical Question in your next Magazine, you will oblige

PHILOM.

SUPPOSE a tree in the form of a cone, whose perpendicular height is 24 feet, and the diameter of its base 3 feet ; now suppose a vine to spring from the ground, at the base of the tree, and to convolve the tree in the form of a screw, whose turns are 6 inches asunder (measuring in a right line from the circumference of the base of the tree to its vertex) Required the length of the vine that shall reach the top of the said tree ?

For

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

ENIGMATICAL LIST of YOUNG LADIES in BOSTON.

1. **T**WO eighths of an insatiable appetite—two sixths of a prophet—and one fifth of an early stage of life.

2d. Four ninths of a professional title—two sevenths of paradise—and a liquid letter.

3d. Two fourths of a capital—and two fifths of a famous country.

4th. Three fifths of a musical note—and half of an associate, changing a letter.

5th. Three sevenths of a natural production—and three sixths of a term used to denote a certain denomination of writs.

6th. Two ninths of a science—two sixths of a colour—and one fourth of a sacred and inviolable token.

7th. One half of a musical instrument—the initial of an instrument of bondage—as also of a Grecian lawgiver.

8th. Two thirds of a twining plant or vine—two sixths of a valuable little animal—and the initial of that which we are all members of.

9th. A learned profession, changing a letter—and three fourths of a South Saxon King.

10th. Three tenths of an astronomical tube—three sixths of the cause of a Grecian war—and a liquid letter.

11th. Three eighths of an appellation for a musician—and two sevenths of an empire.

12th. Four eighths of a fruit—and three eighths of a geometrical figure.

13th. Three eighths of a rural occupation—and four ninths of a social principle.

14th. Two fifths of an application of the mind—three eighths of a deceit—half of a God—and a liquid letter.

15th. Half of a despotick prince—half of a badge—and a monosyllable.

16th. Half of a season—and an adjective to demonstrate the degree of any motion.

CARDENIO.

The B O U Q U E T.

Anecdote of Major General Putnam.

A PERSON by the name of Palmer, who was a Lieutenant in the tory new levies, was detected in the camp at Peek's Kill. Governour Tryon, who commanded the new levies, reclaimed him as a British officer, represented the heinous crime of condemning a man commissioned by his Majesty, and threatened vengeance in case he should be executed. General Putnam wrote him the following pithy reply :

"SIR,

"Nathan Palmer, a Lieut. in your King's service, was taken in my camp as a *spy*—he was tried as a *spy*—he was condemned as a *spy*—and you may rest assured, sir, he shall be hanged as a *spy*. I have the honour to be, &c. ISRAEL PUTNAM."

"P. S. Afternoon—he is hanged."

Anecdote of Sir William Penn.

PENN, the celebrated founder and legislator of the colony of Pennsylvania, had both great and amiable qualities,

qualities, and was no stranger to the essentials of good breeding, though he was too stubborn to yield to the forms of it. He had, or affected to have, all the spirit of the HAT, which availed him much as the leader of a people who made it a part of their religion. We are informed that he sat with his hat on before Charles II. and the King, as a gentle rebuke for his ill manners, put off his own. Upon which Penn said to him, "Friend Charles, why dost thou not keep on thy hat?" The King answered, "It is the custom of this place that never above one person should be covered at a time."

KING Charles II. asked Stillingfleet, How it came about that he always read his sermons before him, when, he was informed, he always preached without book elsewhere? He told the King, That the awe of so noble an audience, where he saw nothing that was not superiour to himself—but chiefly the seeing before him so great and wise a prince, made him afraid to trust himself; with which answer the King was very well contented. "But, pray," says Stillingfleet, "will your Majesty give me leave to ask a question too? Why you read your speeches, when you can have none of the same reasons?" "Why, truly, doctor, says the King, Your question is a very pertinent one, and so will be my answer. I have asked them so often, and for so much money, that I am ashamed to look them in the face."

ANECDOTE of the late Mr. Whitefield.

IN the early part of his life, this gentleman was preaching in the open fields, when a drummer happened to be present, who was determined to interrupt his pious business, and rudely beat his drum in a violent manner, in order to drown

the preacher's voice. Mr. Whitefield spoke very loud, but was not as powerful as the instrument; he therefore called out to the drummer in these words, "Friend, you and I serve the two greatest masters existing, but in different callings—you may beat up for volunteers for King George, I for the Lord Jesus—in God's name then, let us not interrupt each other; the world is wide enough for us both, and we may get recruits in abundance." This speech had such an effect, that he went away in great good humour, and left the preacher in the full possession of the field.

Advertisement.

MADE their escape, an husband's affections; they disappeared immediately on seeing his wife with her hands and face unwashed at breakfast.

DURING the late war (1759 we suppose) a commander of one of his Britannick Majesty's ships of war being stationed at Boston in North America, had orders to cruize from time to time, in order to protect our trade, and distress the enemy. It happened unluckily that he returned from one of his cruizes on a Sunday; and, as he left his lady at Boston, the moment she had heard of the ship's arrival, she hastened down to the water's side, in order to receive him. The Captain, on landing, embraced her with tenderness and affection; this, as there were many spectators by, gave great offence, and was considered as an act of indecency, and a flagrant profanation of the sabbath. The next day, therefore, he was summoned before the magistrates, who, with many severe rebukes and pious exhortations, ordered him to be publicly whipped. The Captain stifled his indignation and resentment as much as possible; and,

as the punishment, from the frequency of it, was not attended with any degree of ignominy or disgrace, he mixed with the best company, was well received by them, and they were apparently good friends. At length, the time of the station expired, and he was recalled; he went, therefore, with seeming concern, to take leave of his worthy friends; and, that they might spend one happy day together before their final separation, he invited the principal magistrates and selectmen to dine with him on board his ship, upon the day of his departure. They accepted the invitation, and nothing could be more joyous and convivial than the entertainment which he gave them. At length the fatal moment arrived that was to separate them; the anchor was a peak, the sails were unfurled, and nothing was wanting but the signal to get under way. The Captain, after taking an affectionate leave of his worthy friends, accompanied them upon deck, where the boatswain and crew were in readiness to receive them. He there thanked them afresh for the civilities they had shewn him, of which, he said, he should retain an eternal remembrance, and to which, he wished it had been in his power to have made a more adequate return. One point of civility only remained to be adjusted between them, which, as it was in his power, so he meant most justly to recompense them. He then reminded them of what had passed, and, ordering the crew to pinion them, had them brought one by one to the gang way, where the boatswain stripped off their shirts, and, with a cat of nine tails, laid on the back of each forty stripes, save one. They were then, amidst the shouts and acclamations of the crew, shoved into their boats; and the Captain, immediately getting under way, sailed for England.

A N E C D O T E.

TWO of the greatest bucks in London were discoursing of their own personal courage, in a coffee house, where Sir Walter Raleigh was amusing himself over a cup of coffee. One of them was bragging to the other, that he did not fear any thing, either in this world or in the next. The other, in order to try him, said, I'll lay you a wager, you dare not spit in that gentleman's face (pointing to Sir Walter.) The weak bully went to the seat opposite, and discharged his spit in the face of the best and bravest man perhaps then in the world. Sir W. who always wore a very long sword, was much surprised, and not a little enraged at the insult, but soon recovering himself, pronounced these words, accompanied with a look of contempt, and carelessly wiping his face with an handkerchief, "young man, I do not know who you are, but if I could wipe your blood off my conscience as easily as I can your spit from my face, I would instantly put you to death, but you are not an object worthy my notice."

A N E C D O T E.

D^{R.} John Wilkins, a man of uncommon parts and abilities in the reign of Charles II. has been laughed at, together with his chimeras; but even these appear to be the chimeras of a man of genius. Such was his attempt to shew the possibility of a voyage to the moon; in a conversation with the dutchess of Newcastle, her Grace asked him, "Doctor, where am I to find a place for baiting at, in the way up to that planet?" "Madam," said he, "of all the people in the world, I never expected that question from you, who have built so many castles in the air, that you may live every night at one of your own."

SEAT



For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
HORACE, BOOK I. ODE XII.

I.
RESUME, O muse! resume the lyre;
Heroes and Gods the song inspire;
Let Thracian hills their names resound,
Where Orpheus once an audience found.

II.
On shady Hæmus Orpheus sung;
With sweetest notes the mountain rung,
The savage beasts their rage resign,
And own the poet's pow'r divine.

III.
The rapid rivers cease'd to flow,
The furious winds forbore to blow,
The trees pursue the heav'nly strain,
And roots and rocks oppose in vain.

IV.
From Jove the muse begins her song;
Earth, sea and heav'n to him belong;
Revolving years his pow'r display;
And night but utters in the day.

V.
There's not in nature's utmost round
His equal or resemblance found;
But Pallas, in the starry plains,
A second rank to Jove maintains.

VI.
Nor will the poet leave, unsung,
The twice born God, from Cadmus sprung;
Nor cease, with laurel boughs, to shade
The Bowyer God, and Silvan Maid.

VII.
In Heav'n Alcides claims a place:
And the bright twins of Zeda's race
By turns in fields of ether shine;
One born a mortal, one divine.

VIII.
The sailor, worn with stormy skies
Rejoic'd, their friendly star espies;
Still in the trusty sign confides,
And o'er the deep securely glides.

IX.
But heroes strike my ravish'd eyes,
Who bade the Latian empire rise;
And patriots firm to virtue's side;
For Rome they liv'd—for Rome they dy'd.

X.
The chiefs by Punick foes oppress'd
Survive, in ev'ry Roman breast;
And Cannæ's purple plains shall tell,
Profuse of life, how Paulus fell.

XI.
Our hardy sires, in battle try'd,
The glittering charms of wealth defy'd;

Pyrrhus in vain withstood his fate,
And dying Gauls repent too late.

XII.
As trees shoot up in vernal skies,
Marcellus' fame shall ever rise.
On high the Julian star shall blaze,
And dart through heav'n distinguish'd rays.

XIII.
From age to age the fates assign
To Saturn's son, the Julian line;
While men and gods his favours share,
Be Cæsar Jove's peculiar care.

XIV.
No more let haughty Parthia boast;
Cæsar regains what Crassus lost;
And barb'rous nations own his sway
In the bright realms of rising day.

XV.
Great Jove, in thunder rend the sky,
And bid thy livid lightnings fly:
But be thy pow'r to heaven confin'd:
Cæsar was born to rule mankind.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,
Please to print the following verses in your
Magazine, and oblige JEMIMA.

CUPID'S REVENGE.

I.
CUPID was sleeping in a grove,
His arms beside him lay;
Fair *Delia* thither chanc'd to rove,
And stole his arms away.

II.
The charmer thence on ev'ry swain,
Resolv'd her skill to try;
No shepherd now could pass the plain,
But at him she let fly.

III.
Swains one and all for *Delia* sigh'd,
The hills resound her flame;
The nymphs with jealous envy died,
At mention of her name.

IV.
Among the rest 'twas *Edwin's* fate
To feel the fatal dart,
He saw it aim'd, but saw too late—
She pierc'd him thro' the heart.

V.
Smarting with love, the hapless swain,
Reveal'd his sad dismay;
But *Delia* triumph'd in his pain,
And laughing, hied away.

His

VI.

His grief he long in secret fed,
And heav'd the tender sigh;
Resolving, should his *Delia* wed,
To lay him down and die.

VII.

What numbers fell by *Delia's* wound,
'Twere hard alas to know;
But *Cupid* now the culprit found,
And fix'd his darts and bow.

VIII.

In fierce revenge the youth he sought,
Who felt the deepest pain,
And soon by fame was *Cupid* taught
That *Edwin* was the twain.

IX.

To him the god, with wrinkled brow,
The thievish secret brake,
Lent him his arms, and taught him how
A sweet revenge to take.

X.

Poor *Edwin* bow'd with grateful mein,
Rejoic'd at news so fair;
I'll go said *Cupid*, and unseen,
Will straight conduct her here.

XI.

The beauteous convict cross'd the plain,
Glad *Edwin* took his aim;
Fierce in her heart she felt the pain,
And own'd a mutual flame.

XII.

His bow the god resum'd with pride,
His shade to substance chang'd,
And taking wings, exulting cry'd,
Now madam I'm reveng'd.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

To a LADY on the DEATH of her BROTHER
abroad.

— — — — — Forgive me

If I presume on privilege of friendship,

To join my grief to yours, and mourn the evil

That hurts your peace, and drowns your eyes in tears,

Return.

THE Summer's past!—and all its bloom
Is giving way to winter's gloom;
The flow'ry fields have lost their pride,
And smiling pleasure's turn'd aside:—
The sun's gone down, the evening lowers,
And rain descends in ceaseless showers;
The night resumes her sackcloth veil,
And all the stars are turning pale;
The forky lightning from on high,
And thunder's, trembling thro' the sky;
But yet, these scenes are not design'd
To stir up woe in *Clara's* mind;
Lo! see her in a cypress dress,
And, pensive, sitting in distress;
For, therein, by the fire of nature,
Is mixt the good of ev'ry creature;
Then, sure, it can't be worth thy sighs,
Call back thy comfort, wipe thine eyes.
But, ah! a ling'ring voice this way,
Far sunk in sorrow, seems to say,
"Oh! what of that!—My brother's dead!"
Lie still my heart! What hast thou said?
Dead!—well, it is the will of heav'n,
Don't to excess of grief be driven;

March, 1789.

II

Endeavour to become profound,
And let reflection balm the wound;—
Consider whence such troubles rise,
That are but blessings in disguise;
And, what is meant by the design,
Is, to afflict, and life refine;
To carry our affections hence,
And take them off from things of sense:—
The bitterest draught you thus can take,
Is given you only for your sake.
Were happiness to be our choice,
We should hear none but misery's voice;
Tho' wisely for us chose, yet, still,
We have it given against our will.
The portion that's turn'd out to you,
Seems *very hard* to take, 'tis true!—
But, stop! consider who hath sent it,
And, that to murmur's to resent it;
'Tis a specifick that may heal
The worst of miseries thou canst feel;
And if apply'd or taken right,
Will turn your darkness into light.—
Thy only, but now absent, brother,
(The hope and comfort of thy mother)
In being *thus* detain'd from home,
Must make the keenest passions come;
Her tender age it *well* may wreck,
To think he *never* must come back;
But *this* will make her burden light,
That time will soon them reunite;
And sweeten this her cup of woe,
That she, ere long, to him *shall* go.
Death hurt her in a tender part,
Ev'n touch'd the fibres of her heart;
He did her earliest hopes engage,
And prov'd the solace of her age;
But, tho' thus gone, has left behind,
Sufficient to compose her mind;
Her wisdom will procure her rest,
And lead her thro' to that that's best:—
Who, but his filial zeal admir'd,
What love to all his bosom fir'd;
Warm friendship from his youth begun,
And, steady as the rolling sun;
Here, malice could no rancour wreak,
And envy is afraid to speak.
This lesson, writ so plain to thee,
Is not at all unfit for me;
Which, if well read, and understood,
May be for my eternal good.
The clock just struck, this sound did bring,
That time is *ever* on the wing!
The glimmering taper, here before me,
Of these important truths assure me;
That, tho' the lamp of life burns bright,
Yet, still 'tis hast'ning out of sight.
The grave is, *Clara*, waiting for us,
And that *must* see that *never* saw us;
Thy brother, and my worthy friend,
Points me to that, to which I tend;
O may we keep it full in view,
And set it down that it is *true*:—
The grave, which swallows all our care,
Must be the nymph's, however fair;
Death plainly saith, he *can't* respect her,
And all her charms *cannot* protect her;
Those who have *not* these truths believ'd,
Depend on it will be *deceiv'd*;
But virtue's charms will *not* wear out,
They shine to ruin every doubt;

They

They will the richest joys reveal,
And be thy never-withering weal;
Before thee strew unfading flowers,
Nor suffer grief to stain thine hours.
Long be thou blest with every blessing—
With ev'ry pleasure worth possessing;
May health, the best of earthly things,
Around thy mansion spread its wings;
But when ev'n *that* shall disappear,
Thou leav'st the little *all* that's here—
Then, suaring, quit this world of strife,
For glory, on the shores of life.

JUVENIS.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The AMERICAN SAILOR.

A NEW SONG—to the tune of “*The Wandering Sailor*,” or, “*The Top-sail Server*,” in the *Wind*.”

I.

COLUMBIA hail! for thee I toil,
And at thy feet my treasure lay;
The goods of ev'ry foreign soil,
I bring to make thee fine and gay.
And may thou e'er continue free,
And pleasure ever dwell with thee.

II.

O! would kind heav'n but grant my pray'r,
Thy bark should gaily skim the wave;
Should prosperous breezes ever share,
And time's rough storm securely brave:
And thou should'st e'er continue free,
And Pleasure ever sail with thee.

III.

Though thunder shake the distant pole,
And threat'ning billows rise around;
No dread shall seize thy constant soul,
If Virtue in thy crew be found.
So shalt thou e'er continue free,
And Pleasure ever dwell with thee.

IV.

But O! may tempests never mar
The beauty of thy gilded trim;
May JUSTICE be thy guiding star,
And PRUDENCE ever watch the helm.
Thus free and happy shalt thou be,
And Pleasure ever sail with thee.

From the Hon. Mr. HOPKINSON'S SONGS.

SONG VIII.

I.

THE trav'ler benighted and lost,
O'er the mountain purveys his lone
way;
The stream is all candy'd with frost,
And the icicle hangs on the spray,
He wanders in hopes some kind shelter to find
“While through the sharp hawthorn still
blows the cold wind.”

II.

The tempest howls dreary around,
And rends the tall oak in its flight;
Fast falls the cold snow on the ground,
And dark is the gloom of the night.
Lone wanders the trav'ler a shelter to find,
“While through the sharp hawthorn still
blows the cold wind.”

III.

No comfort the wild woods afford,
No shelter the trav'ler can see—
Far off art his bed and his board,
And his home, where he wishes to be.
His hearth's cheerful blaze still engages his
mind, [blows the cold wind.”
“While through the sharp hawthorn keen

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I send you the following ANSWERS to the
CHARADES inserted in your last, by pub-
lishing which you will oblige A. B.

A REAL friend is ever sure,
And men, a ship employ—
‘Tis Friendship, warm, honest and pure,
That virtuous minds enjoy.

A FEMALE seldom can be still,
And man, is doom'd to care—
These two the name of *Stillman* fill,
The witty and the fair.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The following lines were intended for Sir
ISAAC NEWTON'S Bust, by an Under-
graduate at Cambridge in England—and
were written about 30 years ago.

APPROACH ye wise! Approach with
awe divine! [shrine,
‘Tis Newton's name, that consecrates this
That tun of wisdom, whose meridian ray
Pierc'd nature's gloom and kindled it to day.
That soul of science, that unbounded mind,
That genius which exalted human kind.
Confess'd of men supreme, his country's
pride,
And half esteem'd an angel ere he dy'd.
Who in the eye of heav'n like *Enoch* stood,
And thro' the paths of knowledge, walk'd
with God.
Who left his fame, a sea without a shore,
And but forsook one world to know the laws
of more.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The following EPIGRAM was occasioned by
this circumstance—A master of an Academy
had planted a number of trees which formed
an agreeable walk round the seat of his
studies—perceiving his scholars frequently
loitering under the shade, he often reproved
them, but finding reproof vain, he threatened
to cut them down—and finally he put his
threats into execution. The next morning
he found this Epigram posted to his door.

INDULGENT nature, on each kind be-
stows
A secret instinct to avoid its foes.
The goose, that silly bird, avoids the fox;
Lambs fly from wolves, and sailors steer from
rocks;
The rogue the gallows as his fate foresees,
And bears a like antipathy to trees.

LINES

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

LINES for a young Lady's SAMPLER.

HOW blest the maid whom circling
years improve,
Her God the object of her warmest love;
Whose useful hours, successive as they glide,
The book, the needle, and the pen divide;
Who sees her parents' heart exult with joy,
And the fond tear stand sparkling in their
eye.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

ELEGIACK ODE.

Sacred to the Memory of the Rev. JOSHUA
PAINE, jun. late Pastor of the Church in
Charlestown.

THE plaintive muse in lines elegiack
weeps,
Offers the tribute of a grateful tear,
Upon the tomb where meek Religion sleeps,
And views with streaming eyes the mourn-
ful bier.

Would weave the chaplet of immortal bays,
Around his tomb the laurel wreath would
twine, [praise,
In moving numbers too would sound his
And sing his virtues in each plaintive line.

Bards that unnumber'd are, will hail his
fame, [mourn,
By death untimely cropt his fate will
And down to latest ages hand his name,
Weave sacred garlands round his hallow'd
urn.

His lib'ral hand reliev'd the wants of all,
His ears were open to the orphan's cry,
Nor did in vain the widow'd mother call,
Nor shut his door against pale misery.

Meek piety adorn'd his humble mind,
At him fell envy shot her darts in vain,
And baleful malice no pretence could find,
To blast the early honours of his name.

Angels beheld him from the realms above,
And tun'd their harps to a more rapt'rous
lay,

Beheld him with the eyes of kindly love,
And bade him welcome to the realms of
day.

March, 1789.

J. W. L—k.

AN ELEGY,

Written by Doctor J. WOLCOT, [PETER
PINDAR] on the Death of his Wife.

LOL to the iron hand of fate,
My dear *Statira*, meek soul'd mate
Reigns her tuneful breath.
Tho' lock'd her teeth, her lips tho' pale,
And blue each harmless finger nail,
She's beautiful in death.

Soon as I heard the last sweet sigh,
And saw her lovely closing eye,
How great was my surprise.

Yet did I not with impious breath
Arraign the sudden shafts of death,
Nor blame the righteous skies—

Why do I groan in deep despair?
Since she's a first rate angel fair—
Ah! why my bosom smite?
Could grief *Statira*'s life restore?
But, let me give such ravings o'er,
Whatever is—is right.

Represents the sad, the wounding scream,
I cannot bear such grief extreme,
Enough one little sigh.

Besides—the wild uproar of grief
In many a mind might raise belief
That all our grief's a lie.

Ye friends who come to mourn her doom,
For God's sake gently tread the room,
Nor call her from the blest—
In softest silence drop the tear,
In whispers breathe the fervent prayer
To bid her spirit rest.

Good people shroud my lamb with care,
Her limbs soft touching, kindly spare,
Her mouth, ah! gently close—
Her mouth, the sweetest tongue that held,
Whose mild, commanding tone compel'd
To peace my lowliest woes.

And carpenter for my sad sake
Of stoutest oak her coffin make
I'd not be sneaking sure—
Of steel procure the strongest screws,
For who would paltry pence refuse
To lodge his wife secure.

Ye mourners, who the corps convey,
With caution tread the doleful way,
Nor shake her precious head—
Since fame reports—a coffin tost
With careless swing against a post,
Did once disturb the dead.

Farwel my love—forever lost;
Ne'er troubled be thy gentle ghost
That I again may woo;
By all our past delight my dear,
No more the marriage chain I'll wear—
Plague take me if I do.

THE CHARMS of NATURE.

THE cheek enros'd with crimson dye,
The blush of maiden hue;
The spark that wantons in the eye,
And lips of pearly dew.

To man these native charms appear,
More elegant than art;
The painted flush, the snareful leer,
Ne'er penetrate the heart.

What boots the bloom the pencil lays,
Each morn upon the face;
Can that which, ere the eve, decays,
Be justly deem'd a grace?

The nymph who trusts to nature's aid,
Comes nearest to her end;
For nature ne'er a face hath made,
For human skill to mend.

BRIGHT

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

BRIGHT DAWNS THE DAY: A HUNTING SONG.

Set by a STUDENT of the UNIVERSITY at CAMBRIDGE.

RECITATIVE.

Bright dawns the day, with ro---sy face, That

Adagio.

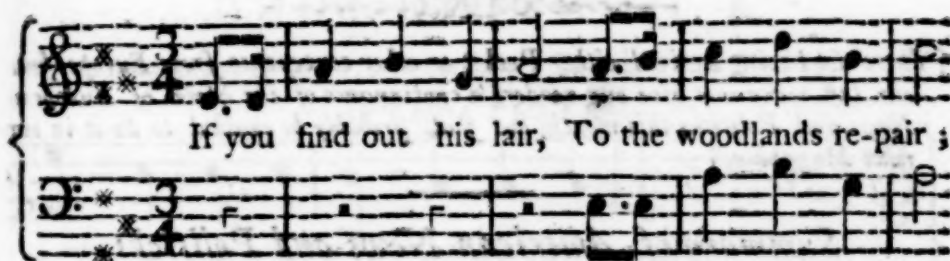
calls the hunt-er to the chase. With mu-sic-al horn fa-lute

the gay morn, These jol-ly com-pan-ions to cheer. With en-

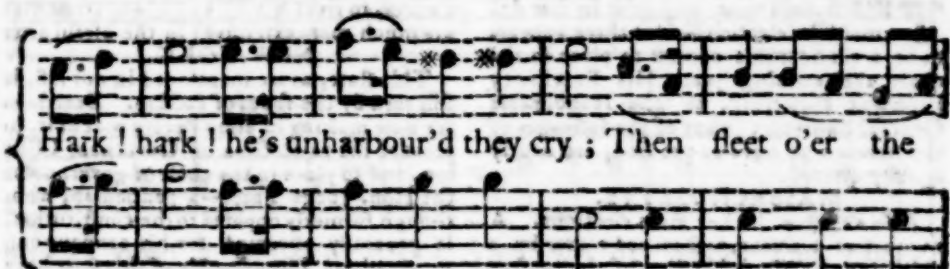
liv'ning founds, encourage the hounds, To ri-val the speed of the

de- - - er, To ri-val the speed of the deer.

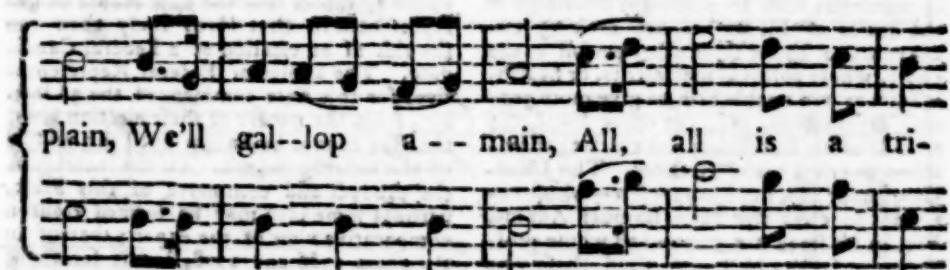
S O N G.—VERSE I.



If you find out his lair, To the woodlands re-pair ;



Hark ! hark ! he's unharbour'd they cry ; Then fleet o'er the



plain, We'll gal--lop a - - main, All, all is a tri-



umph of joy. All, all is a tri-umph of joy.

II.
Over heaths, hills, and woods,
Thro' the forests and floods,
The stag flies as swift as the wind ;
The welkin resounds
With the cry of the hounds,
That chaunt in a chorus behind.

III.
Then adieu to old Care,
To pale Grief and Despair,
We ride in oblivion of fear :

Vexation and pain
We leave to the train,
Sad wretches, who lag in the rear.

IV.
Lo ! the stag stands at bay,
And the pack's at a stay ;
Then eagerly seize on the prize ;
The welkin resounds
With the chorus of hounds,
Shrill horns wind his knell, and he dies !

The

The GAZETTE.

[There not having arrived either Packet or other conveyance from Europe since our last, we cannot give our readers a continuance of the State of European News and Politicks this month, but shall probably be enabled to do it in our next Magazine.]

Summary of American News and Politicks.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

THIS state is now engaged in her domestic elections—and there appears to be a considerable contest to place in the chair the ensuing year, His Excellency President Pickering, or the Honourable General Sullivan; what of the suffrages of the freemen we have as yet seen, are nearly equally divided.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Also engaged in her state elections. A number of citizens, influenced either by a dislike to the administration of the present Governour, or supposing that the bodily infirmities with which he is so often afflicted, incapacitate him to a prompt discharge of the duties of his station, are making endeavours to ballot some other person to the chair, whose political sentiments, or health, is such as will enable him to give more general satisfaction. On the other hand, the friends of his Excellency are exerting themselves to effect his re-election. The Lieut. Governour too, has his opposers—whose exertions to elect the Hon. Samuel Adams, Esq; in his stead are great—and whose prospects are said to be greater than those who oppose the re-election of his Excellency. This contest appears to create much ill-blood and confusion—but it is appearance all—for after the day of election, each party, as they have heretofore done—will “bury the hatchet” of animosity “smoke the calumet” of peace and friendship—and like true republicans cheerfully acquiesce in the decision of the majority. There does not appear to be an intention of any great change in the Senators—and the election of Representatives will not be until May. Seven of the federal Representatives of this state are chosen—the names of six were given in our last, the other is the Hon. Jonathan Grout, Esq; for Worcester District. The Upper District has not yet made a choice.

CONNECTICUT.

Every day adds to the progress which this state is making in manufactures, &c. In her broadcloths, and other woollens, she excels—her glass, duck, and other manufactories, are favourable—and she appears to bid fair—from the peaceable and federal character of the great body of her citizens—from the enterprize of her wealthy men—and from the advantages she enjoys in a

fruitful soil, and other favourable circumstances, to rival her sisters (whose territories are much more extensive) in the useful arts.

NEW YORK.

This state, as we mentioned in our last, is still torn by the feuds of faction. Exertions are now making in almost every part of it, to prevent the re-election of Governour Clinton, and to place in the chair of government the Hon. Judge Yates—a gentleman, who, though formerly opposed to the constitution, is generally esteemed for his candour and moderation. The assembly of this state have adjourned without appointing federal Senators. The opposers of the constitution choosing rather that the state should be unrepresented in that Hon. Body than run the risk of an election of a Federal Candidate. The choice of Federal Representatives for this state commenced the 3d inst. but, from the nature of their election laws, the issue cannot be known until the middle of the ensuing month. Of the increase of the product and commerce of this State, perhaps some idea may be formed from a comparative view of the exports thereof in the years 1766 and 1778, in the former of which they amounted to £277,146 13s. and in the latter to £638,111 10s.

NEW JERSEY.

Owing to some defect in the law, the choice of the Representatives for that state has been protracted to a very late day. However, the Governour having called a special council, was advised by them to make a return from the votes received, by which it appears that Messrs. Schureman, Cadwallader, Boudenot and Sinnickson are elected.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The federal character of this state is further exalted, in her possessing a liberal and truly patriotick assembly: Besides their pointed and spirited reply to the circular letter of Virginia on the subject of amendments (in which reply they argue, that in their opinion the federal constitution is not deficient in any of the great essentials requisite for the security of the freedom, happiness and prosperity of the people of the United States) they have made a respectful offer of the publick buildings, &c. in the city of Philadelphia for the accommodation of Congress, should that Hon. Body see fit

to make that city the seat of federal government. They have also passed acts permitting theatrical performances, under proper limitations, and for incorporating the city of Philadelphia, the charter of which became vacated by the revolution, being held under William Penn.

DELAWARE.

Of this State we know but little. Her federal elections are completed, and, enjoying the reputation of being the first which acceded to the new government, she does not appear anxious to engage in the discussion of those great political points which have created so much uneasiness in some of her sister states.

MARYLAND.

This state is holding out inducements to Congress to make Baltimore the place of their residence; 20,000l. have been subscribed for the purpose of furnishing accommodations for that Hon. Body, and their writers have been much engaged of late in endeavouring to prove, that its central situation, the healthiness of its climate, &c. must induce Congress to give it the preference.

VIRGINIA.

This state has at length completed its choice of ten Representatives, eight of whom are said to be federalists, and the other two by no means zealous on the other side.

SOUTH CAROLINA and GEORGIA.

From these States we have received no other information since our last, than that their electors have given an unanimous vote in favour of his Excellency **GEORGE WASHINGTON, Esq.** as President of the United States, by which the memorable circumstance is authenticated, that the voice of the **WHOLE CONTINENT** has called our *Fabius Maximus* *once more* to rescue our country from the inauspicious ills which have threatened her.

WESTERN TERRITORY.

Peace has lately been restored in this fertile and growing part of the United States by a treaty recently concluded between the Commissioners appointed by Congress for that purpose, and the Sachems and Warri-

ours of several tribes of Indians. This circumstance, will, no doubt, render the population of that country much more surprising than it has hitherto been.

VERMONT.

This state has expressed a wish to be admitted a member of the Union, and has appointed agents to repair to Congress to effect the object of their wishes.

RHODE ISLAND.

This *foreign* state has again refused to accede to a union with her late sisters—is now wholly estranged from them—and from appearances will long continue so to be, unless the measure of the iniquity of her *Know Ye* geniusses should speedily be filled up, or the delusion which has so long infatuated a majority of her citizens be removed. Anxious of enjoying the protection of the Union, the inhabitants of Newport, Providence, and other places, are determined to sue for its protection, and to be annexed to Massachusetts or Connecticut—thereby to evince to their perverse legislature, that unless they take measures for a speedy adoption of the Constitution, their boasted sovereignty as an independent state will ere long be at an end.

NORTH CAROLINA.

This *other* foreign state has lately evinced a disposition to become a member of the United States—when she does we hope to be able to give a better account of her proceedings than we can at this time.

B O S T O N, March 31.

A singular robbery, for this part of the world, took place on Friday evening last, in this town. As a young woman was walking alone, she was met by another woman, who immediately seized hold of her, and stopped her mouth with a handkerchief; she then tore from her head her bonnet and cushion, after which she threw her down, took her shoes and buckles, and then fled. This amazon was soon after overtaken and committed to gaol.

MARRIAGES and DEATHS.

MARRIAGES.

MASSACHUSETTS. In Boston, Mr. Nathaniel Ayers, to Miss Katy Gardner; Mr. John Brown, to Miss Betsy Austin; Mr. Gershom Cutter, to Miss Deborah Torrey. At Roxbury, Mr. Ebenezer Brown, to Miss Katy Parker. At Salem, Mr. Michael Webb, to Miss Rutha Putnam. At Newbury Port, Mr. Thomas Jackson, to Miss Sarah Tappan. At Wrentham, Mr. Daniel Hawkes, Musick master, to Miss Jemima Cheever.

NEW HAMPSHIRE. At Portsmouth, Mr. William Brewster, merchant, to Miss Lettie Noble.

NEW YORK. Mr. William Dunlap, an eminent portrait painter, to Miss Woolsey, of Fairfield in Connecticut.

VIRGINIA. Mr. Nathaniel Willis, printer, formerly of Boston, to Miss Mary Cartmill, of Frederick County.

SOUTH CAROLINA. At Charleston, Hon. Alexander Gillon, Esq. to Miss Nancy Purcell.

FOREIGN MARRIAGE.

In England, Augustus Robert Smith, Esq; late of Bengal, to Miss Penelope Russell, daughter to the Rev. George Russell; he being 84 and the 18 years of age. But what are years? Where hearts are united, felicity

felicity must follow. The good old song of
 "She wed him, she fed him,
 "And to the bed led him,"
 concluded the evening ceremony.

DEATHS.

MASSACHUSETTS. In Boston.—Mr. John Barrett, aged 27; Mrs. Elizabeth Welsh, aged 39, wife of Mr. Jonas Welsh; Miss Abigail Sylvester, aged 27; Mrs. Mary Burns, wife of Mr. Michael Burns; Mrs. Rachel Pecker, aged 66, wife of Dr. James Pecker; Mrs. Elizabeth Davis, aged 19, wife of Mr. Samuel Davis; Mrs. Doreas Ridgway, aged 42, wife of Mr. John Ridgway; Captain Nicholas Lobdell, aged 67; Deacon Thomas Foster; Mr. William Clough, aged 30; Mr. Ebenezer Foster; Mrs. Sarah Daggett, aged 44, wife of Capt. Samuel Daggett; Mrs. Margaret Codman, aged 32, wife of Mr. John Codman, jun. Mrs. Deborah Bais, aged 52, wife of Mr. Samuel Bais; Mrs. Elizabeth Salisbury, wife of Mr. Samuel Salisbury, merchant; Mr. Timothy Brown, aged 81; Mr. Samuel Belknap, jun. aged 18, son of the Rev. Jeremy Belknap; Hon. John Brown, Esquire, aged 53.—At Harwich, Mrs. Mary Crosby, consort of Mr. James Crosby, aged 51. At Newbury Port, Patrick Tracy, Esq. aged 78. At Salem, William Pyncheon, Esq. barrister at law. At Milton, Mrs. Holbrook, consort of Dr. Holbrook. At Roxbury, Mrs. Jane Ivers, aged 89. At Scituate, Dr. L. Slack, aged 46. At Westborough, Mrs. Elizabeth Beals, aged 46, of the dropsy, she had been tapped for that disorder seven times in 15 months, and 421 weight of water drawn from her. At Middleborough, Mr. J. Thompson, aged 94. At Bridgewater, Hon. Nathan Mitchell, Esq. aged 59. At Milton, Miss Sally Williams, daughter to Col. Ebenezer Williams, aged 21. At Billerica, Mrs. Hannah Stickney, aged 75, widow of Wm. Stickney, Esq. At Charlton, Mr. Campbell, son to the Rev. Archibald Campbell, aged 22. At Springfield, Mr. John Horton, aged 46. At Rutland, Capt. Zachæus Gates. At Lancaster, Mrs. Dorothy Wilder, wife of Maj. Gardner Wilder. At Wellfleet, Mrs. Deborah Hopkins. At Westfield, Major Samuel Mather, aged 24, attorney at law. At Salem, Mr. David Smith, aged 77; Mr. Samuel Chipman, aged 19, son of Mr. John Chipman. At Rutland, Mrs. Dorothy Wood, wife of Mr. Joseph Wood. At Newbury Port, Mr. James Pearson, aged 41. At Salem, Mrs. Ruth Smith, aged 32, wife of Capt. Hugh Smith. At Springfield, Mrs. Catherine Hilliard, aged 68. At Long Meadow, Mr. Clarissa Burt, daughter to Mr. Jon. Burt, aged 17.

As we find it inconvenient to publish the METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS in the Magazine for the month in which they are taken, it not being in our power always to procure them at the expiration of the month—we shall insert them one number later than heretofore, and at the close of the year publish two, in order that all the Observations may be comprised in the volume.

NEW HAMPSHIRE. At Portsmouth, Mrs. Mary Hart, wife of Mr. Daniel Hart; Mr. Thomas Moses, aged 37.

CONNECTICUT. At Hartford, Mr. C. Spencer, aged 80; Mr. James Orr, Bookbinder; Major Gen. Spencer. At New London, Stephen Babcock, Esq. attorney at law. At Sharon, Mr. Bartholomew Heath, aged 79. At Norwich, Capt. Asa Waterman, aged 46.

RHODE ISLAND. At Newport, Christ. Ellery, Esq. aged 53. At Foster, Mrs. Marcy Cook, who had 90 children and grandchildren, 78 of whom are living.

NEW YORK. Miss Anne Louisa Prevost, eldest daughter to the late Col. James Mark Prevost.

NEW JERSEY. At Timber Creek, Mr. Richard Cheeseman, aged 82; a few days before his death he mentioned that he had seen sixty harvests of his own on Timber Creek.

PENNSYLVANIA. At York, Colonel Robert M'Pherson.

MARYLAND. At Baltimore, Mr. Thomas Bidwell, aged 73, formerly a merchant in the city of London.

DELAWARE. Mr. Christopher Hendrickson, aged 100 years; Hon. Nicholas Vandyke, Esq. late President of the State, aged 51.

VIRGINIA. In Alexandria, Mr. George Daland aged 17, son of Mr. Benjamin Daland, of Salem, Massachusetts.

GEORGIA. At Savannah, Major Jacob Price, of the late American army.

WESTERN TERRITORY. The Hon. James M. Varnum, one of the judges of the Supreme Court in that district.

FOREIGN DEATHS.

In Scotland, Mr. Robert Burns, the celebrated ploughman and bard.

In England, The Right Reverend Father in God, Doctor Shipley, Lord Bishop of St. Asaph; Mrs. Deborah Godfrey, aged 79. She was the widow of Benjamin Godfrey, by whom she had thirty four children, all of which lived to reach a state of maturity—Her husband had upwards of thirty illegitimate children sworn to him on the act of bastardy. He was the Grand Sultan of Batchiff, and is supposed to have been the father of 150 sons and daughters.

In Edinburgh, (Scotland) Doctor John Brown, a man celebrated for Medical knowledge.

At the Bay of Honduras, Capt. Stanton Hazard, late of Newport.

Port-au-Prince, Mr. John Baptiste Barrier, aged 22, a native of Newbury Port.

At Aux-Cayes, Mr. Benjamin Cook, of Salem.